TRIGUN

トライガン

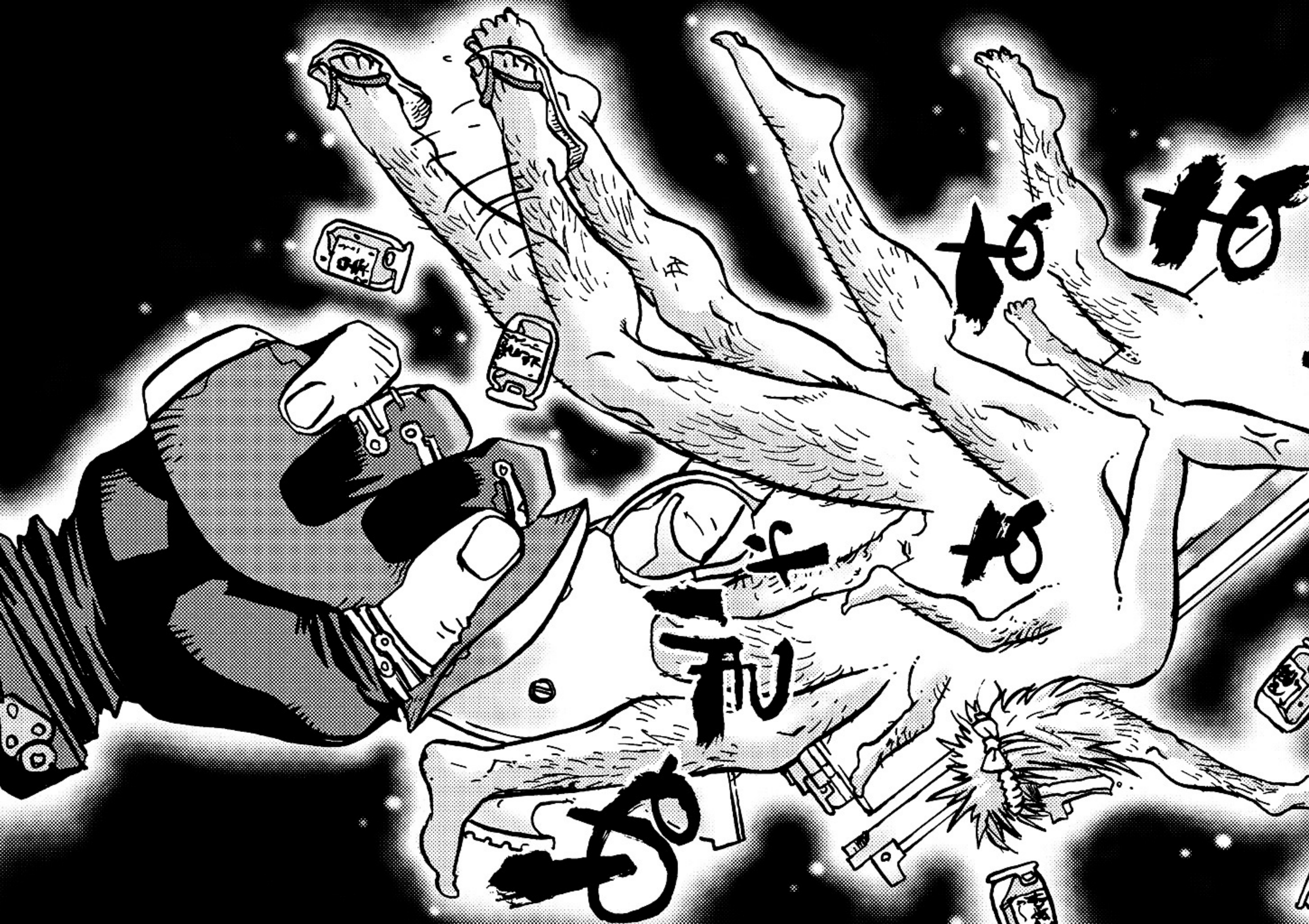
#2

DEEP SPACE PLANET FUTURE GUN ACTION!!

YASUHIRO NIGHTOW

内藤泰弘

YASUHIRO NIGHTOW



TRIGUN #2

YASUHIRO NIGHTOW

DEEP SPACE PLANET FUTURE GUN ACTION!!

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#00. EXTRA - TRIGUN PILOT

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TRIGUN

TRIGUN

BONUS TRACKS!!

YASUHIRO NIGHTOW

TRIGUN

特別編

DAY IN DAY OUT

THOUGH HE WALKS THE PATH OF DESTRUCTION, WHAT DOES HE ACTUALLY THINK ABOUT? WHAT ARE HIS DAILY ROUTINES?

THIS TIME, LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT HIS EVERYDAY LIFE.

THERE WAS ONCE A MAN...

...THE FIRST MAN TO EVER BE DECLARED A NATURAL DISASTER, VASH THE STAMPEDE.

TICK
TOCK
TOCK
TICK
TOCK
DRING!
TICK
TOCK
TICK
TOCK
TICK
TOCK
TICK
EARLIER THAN THE ROOSTER'S CROW, CHILDREN ON SUNDAY, AND THE MORNING PAPER.
VASH THE STAMPEDE GETS UP EARLY IN THE MORNING.
...
...

FOLLOWED BY MORNING MEDITATION. SUBJECT: "LIFE AND LOVE."

TAKES THREE SECONDS.

FLIP

LASTLY, THREE HOURS OF TRAINING.

HUP!

HUP!

HUP!

HOOMPH!

HOOMPH!

HOOMPH!

HOOMPH!

SMITH?

?

GOOD MORNING, MR. SMITH.

ジュウ

RIGHT!

P16

HE WAS USING AN ALIAS AT THAT TIME.

MR. JOHN P. SMITH (ALIAS)

YOU *SURE* GET UP EARLY.

IF HE USES HIS REAL NAME, NO ONE WOULD TRUST HIM.

HA! HAHAHAHA! NO, I DON'T! GIMME A BREAK!

WOW! YOU LOOK JUST LIKE HIM! THAT GUY! YEAH! JUST LIKE HIM!

BUT HE KEEPS THE CRAZY HAIR, THE COAT AND ALL.

BEING SNEAKY IS NOT HIS THING, DESPITE HIS DISLIKE FOR TROUBLE.

HE PONDERS THIS OVER BREAKFAST.

MUNCH

MUNCH

IF HE WAS HONEST, HE WOULD'VE BEEN DEAD BY NOW. HE CAN'T REALLY LIVE LIKE A NORMAL PERSON.

SO, YOU'VE COME...

...
...

...HE GAMBLES AT CHESS WITH THE NEIGHBOR-HOOD OLD MAN.

ROCK! PAPER! SCISSORS!

UNTIL NOON...

AH! OW—OW! OW OW

YAR!

FROM HIS FIRST DAY IN TOWN, HE LETS THEM GET HIM GOOD.

IN THE AFTERNOON, THE KIDS USE HIM AS THEIR TRAINING DUMMY TO PRACTICE DIRTY TRICKS.

BY 12:30...

HE'S DOWN TO $$5.

...

LOOK OUT!

OH, HEY, SORRY.

YOU OKAY?

ドドドドドドドドド

DON'T BE AN IDIOT.

STAY *OUT* OF TROUBLE, STAY *ALIVE.*

WHAT THE HELL?

LET'S *KICK* HIS *BUTT!*

GAH! ADULTS SAY SO MANY *STUPID* THINGS!

...

THAT NIGHT...

...HE'S AT THE SALOON, HAVING A GLASS AND LISTENING TO OLDIES ON THE SATELLITE.

OH, NO! NOT THERE~

COME ON...

HEY, HEY, HEY...

ALL LOCAL RESIDENTS ARE ADVISED TO TAKE SUFFICIENT SAFETY PRE-CAUTIONS AND AVOID ALL UNNECESSARY CONTACT WITH THE TARGET.

SHOWING *NO* SIGNS OF STOPPING, ***VASH THE STAMPEDE*** IS STILL AT LARGE. INCIDENTS CONTINUE TO OCCUR WHEREVER HE GOES. THE CURRENT TRAIL OF DESTRUCTION LEADS TOWARDS THE TOWN OF ***FAYBRANT.***

AND NOW, FOR AN UPDATE ON THE ***"HUMANOID TYPHOON".***

HEY, MARK! GET BACK HERE!

JUST ***WHO*** THE ***HELL*** DO YOU THINK I AM? I'M ***"SONIC SODOM"!***

DON'T BE STUPID.

MY...

HOW SCARY.

HE'S GOT *NOTHING* ON ME! IF I SEE HIM, *I'LL* TAKE HIM OUT WITH *ONE* SHOT! I LOVE A *QUICK KILL!*

HA!

I HEARD IT WAS THE *ENTIRE* NEBRASKA FAMILY AT WORK!

THERE'S *NO WAY* A SINGLE GUY WIPED OUT AN *ENTIRE CITY!*

"HUMANOID TYPHOON", *MY ASS!*

HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE A *DEMON* WITH NO *BLOOD* NOR *TEARS!*

YOU, AND *EVERYONE* IN THIS TOWN COULD BE *KILLED!*

YOU HAVEN'T GOT THE *SKILLS!* DON'T GET THE *WHOLE* TOWN DESTROYED!

DON'T BE AN IDIOT!

OW OW OW OW!

SHUT UP!

[BLEEP]'S [BLEEEEP] IN THE [BLEE-BLEEP] OF [BLEEEEEEEEEEEEEP]

"VASH THE STAMPEDE", MY ASS!

I ORDERED *DRINKS,* NOT YOUR PREACHING!

HA!

ドドド

...OLD BITCH!

DI-

FWIP

YOU MOUTHY...

EEK! SODOM DARLING! ARE YOU OKAY?!

VASH THE STAMPEDE.

GET A STRET-CHER!

HE MADE IT THROUGH ANOTHER DAY WITH NO CASUALTIES. *HOOORAY!*

WELL, SEE YOU NEXT TIME!

...

-IE AA!

CLONK

DAY IN DAY OUT / END

月刊少年キャプテン
'96年8月号～'97年2月号に掲載
"DAY IN DAY OUT"のみ
同誌'95年12月号に掲載
最終話「フィフス・ムーン」は
'98年　アニメージュ9月号増
刊・トライガン最終完成型 に
描き下しを加えたものです。

SPECIAL THANKS TO…

笠浪慎二　荻原友和
小野寺広　斎藤和衛
九尾たかこ　川瀬修
金子亜規子　田山三樹
高村泰稔　澤上珠理

少年キャプテンコミックススペシャル

TRIGUN 3

内藤泰弘

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(STUDIO HARD MX)
乱丁・落丁の場合は
おとりかえいたします。

This chapter was published in the tenth anniversary issue of Shounen Captain magazine, before Trigun had become a regular series.
It got a very fierce reception by the editorial department for it's post-Hiroshima environment and it's memorable main character. His abilities as a gunman were uncanny, but he would avoid trouble at all costs, which usually turned into something rather comical. Or that's how I meant it(!)
I gathered my courage and went to talk to them, they were willing to pay me for "two years worth of food." (laughs)
Lots of stuff happened back then that I still can't forget, and all those were the start of Trigun.

How will you feel about this slightly different Vash?

Yasuhiro Nightow
1996

Special Issue:
Trigun Pilot
特別編
TRI GUN

WE FELL FROM THE SKY LIKE DROPLETS OF RAIN.

CRASHING ONTO THIS DESERT PLANET, WE'RE WAITING FOR THE DAY WHEN WE'LL EVENTUALLY DRY UP IN THE SUNS.

EVEN IF WE'RE SHELTERED UNDERNEATH AN UMBRELLA OF OUR OLD TECHNOLOGY, WE DON'T KNOW WHAT THE FUTURE HOLDS.

SOMEDAY, WE'LL ALL BE BLOWN AWAY BY THE DESERT WINDS AND SWALLOWED UP BY THE SAND.

EARLY THIS MORNING, THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT ANNOUNCED THE LAUNCH OF AN INVESTIGATION INTO "VASH THE STAMPEDE".

HAVING CAUSED MASSIVE AMOUNTS OF DESTRUCTION, HE IS NOW UNDER SUSPICION OF BEING THE WORLD'S FIRST "LOCALIZED DISASTER."

THERE ARE *THREE* THINGS IN THIS WORLD THAT I *CAN'T* STAND.

...AND SCUMBAGSS WHO DON'T *UNDERSTAND* THE VALLIE OF *PEACE AND QUIET!*

...SCORPION PATTERNS...

PEOPLE WHO PUT ICE IN ALCOHOL...

...ALL WITNESSES CLAIM THAT A CARD-LOVIN' GIRL IS AMONG THE HOSTAGES, *COUNT BOSTALK.*

THERE ARE STILL 'BOUT FIVE PEOPLE IN THERE, AND...

I'VE PUT TOGETHER ALL THE WITNESS' TESTI-MONIES.

A ROBBERY IN *MY* TOWN?

NOT ON MY WATCH!

THEY'LL *USE* MY DAUGHTER AND THEN *DUMP* HER IN THE DESERT.

IF WORD GETS OUT, EVERY *SCUMBAG* WILL COME LOOKING FOR *EASY MONEY.*

THEY *CAN'T* GET AWAY WITH THIS!

THEY DEMAND *A GETAWAY* VEHICLE AND *$$400,000 IN RANSOM.*

YOU'D BETTER FOCUS ON GETTING *MY DAUGHTER* OUT OF THERE *SAFELY!*

WATCH YOUR *MOUTH,* SHERIFF!

SOUNDS LIKE YOU SPEAK FROM EXPERIENCE, *GRIM REAPER BOSTALK.*

HUH?

YOU DON'T GIVE ME ORDERS.

I *DON'T CARE* IF THE OTHERS DIE!

MY DAUGHTER IS THE *ONLY* ONE WHO'S IMPORTANT!

WHO THE HELL IS THAT?!

WHO-

HE'S TOO BUSY *DANCIN'* TO NOTICE ANYTHIN'.

THAT GUY'S A *PSYCHO!*

IT'S DANGER-OUS! GET BACK HERE, YOU IDIOT!

AAAA

HA AA!

...?!

HE *DIDN'T EVEN* NOTICE!

KRUM

YOU GOT A *DEATH WISH?*

WHO THE *HELL* ARE YOU?

OR ARE YOU JUST *PLAIN STUPID?*

HE'S JUST PLAIN STUPID, BOSS...

NOTHING PLAIN ABOUT THE RUCKUS HE IS MAKING.

BANDITS! SOME-BODY SAVE MEEEE!

AAA AAA AHH!

IT'S JUST *ONE MORE* LIFE ON THE LINE.

THE PLAN HASN'T CHANGED.

...
...

...

MAKE THAT *SIX* HOSTAGES.

HELP ME!"

CAN'T YOU BE A *LITTLE* MORE *GENTLE,* MAN?!

OW-OW OW-OW! THAT HURTSSS!

SHUT UP!

PLEASE, GIVE IT BACK TO ME LATER.

HE'S PACKING SOME *SERIOUS* HEAT FOR A *WIMP.* THIS THING'S *HEAVY!*

I WON'T TRY ANYTHING! HERE TAKE MY GUN!

HEY, ARE YOU OKAY?

STOP THAT! EEEK!

AH!

HEY!

THAT'S *NO* WAY TO *TREAT* A LADY!

YOU PEOPLE ARE *HORRIBLE!*

WHAT A PAIN IN THE ASS!

STOP MOVIN' 'ROUND! SIT DOWN!

WHY ELSE WOULD THEY HOLD UP SUCH A *LOUSY* BAR?

...THEY MUST BE AFTER MY FAMILY'S MONEY.

THESE MEN...

SHE'S OUR LEVERAGE.

THIS LADY'S *SPECIAL*.

OH, GOOD GRIEF!

...THAT I LET SUCH A THING HAPPEN TO YOU...

MY *SINCEREST APOLOGIES*, MY LADY...

WELL, GO ON WITH YOUR PLAN THEN.

IT'S NO PROBLEM. IF IT'S JUST A LITTLE *POCKET MONEY* YOU WANT, I CAN GET *MY PAPA* TO HAND IT OVER TO YOU.

SAY...

YOU WANNA GET MARRIED?

YEAH, BUT NOT TO A *MORON* LIKE *YOU!*

I SEE.

YOUR FAMILY'S LOADED.

I'LL....

I'LL *KILL HER!* SHE'S *DEAD* MEAT!

YOU IDIOT!

STOP!

STOP IT, JEAN!

MY LADY!

AAH!

YAA RRR!

CLINK

SCREAM, DAMN YOU!

JUST CRY!

I'LL PULL THE TRIGGER!

I'LL DO IT!

MMFF!

HMPH!

MMFF!

CALM DOWN...

CALM DOWN, JEAN...

CAN'T WE...

...KEEP THIS *PEACEFUL?*

AND YOU *BETTER* KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT...

...OR IT *MIGHT* JUST BE ME NEXT TIME.

?

I'M SORRY! I'M SORRY!

THAT SCARED THE SHIT OUT OF ME, YOU SON OF A BITCH!

YOU!

GLIM?

...?

...

COULDN'T BE...

ARE YOU SURE THAT'S A *GOOD IDEA?*

YOU'RE GOING TO USE *THESE* PEOPLE?!

AND THEY HAVE *NO* RESPECT FOR THE LIVES OF OTHERS.

THEY'RE *PERFECT,* AREN'T THEY?

THEY'RE *QUITE SKILLED* TOO.

OH YEAH, THEY'RE A *LOVELY* BUNCH WHO'D KILL THEIR *OWN MOTHERS* FOR A LITTLE MONEY.

LET'S GET THIS PARTY *STARTED!*

NOW THEN...

THEY REQUIRE PAYMENT UP FRONT.

UNLESS THERE'S *CASH* INVOLVED, YOUR *PRECIOUS* DALIGHTER IS NOTHING MORE THAN A *ROACH* TO THEM.

BOSS!

WHAT?

HEAR SOMETHING ON THE SATELLITE?

...!

...HE'S COMING TO *THIS TOWN!*

THEY SAY...

V-
V-

VASH THE STAMPEDE! "THE HUMANOID TYPHOON"...

SOME-THING'S COMING!

!!

STAY STILL, YOU!

IT'S ALMOST TIME.

DON'T *LOSE* IT.

IF BIG MAN BOSTALK OR THAT SHERIFF HIRE HIM...

...HE'LL KILL US ALL!

ゴゴゴ

I'LL GO.

BE CARE-FUL.

NOT BEFORE WE'VE CHECKED THE TRUCK AND THE MONEY!

DON'T TRY ANY-THING!

...?

IT'S...

IT'S A TRAP!

MENU

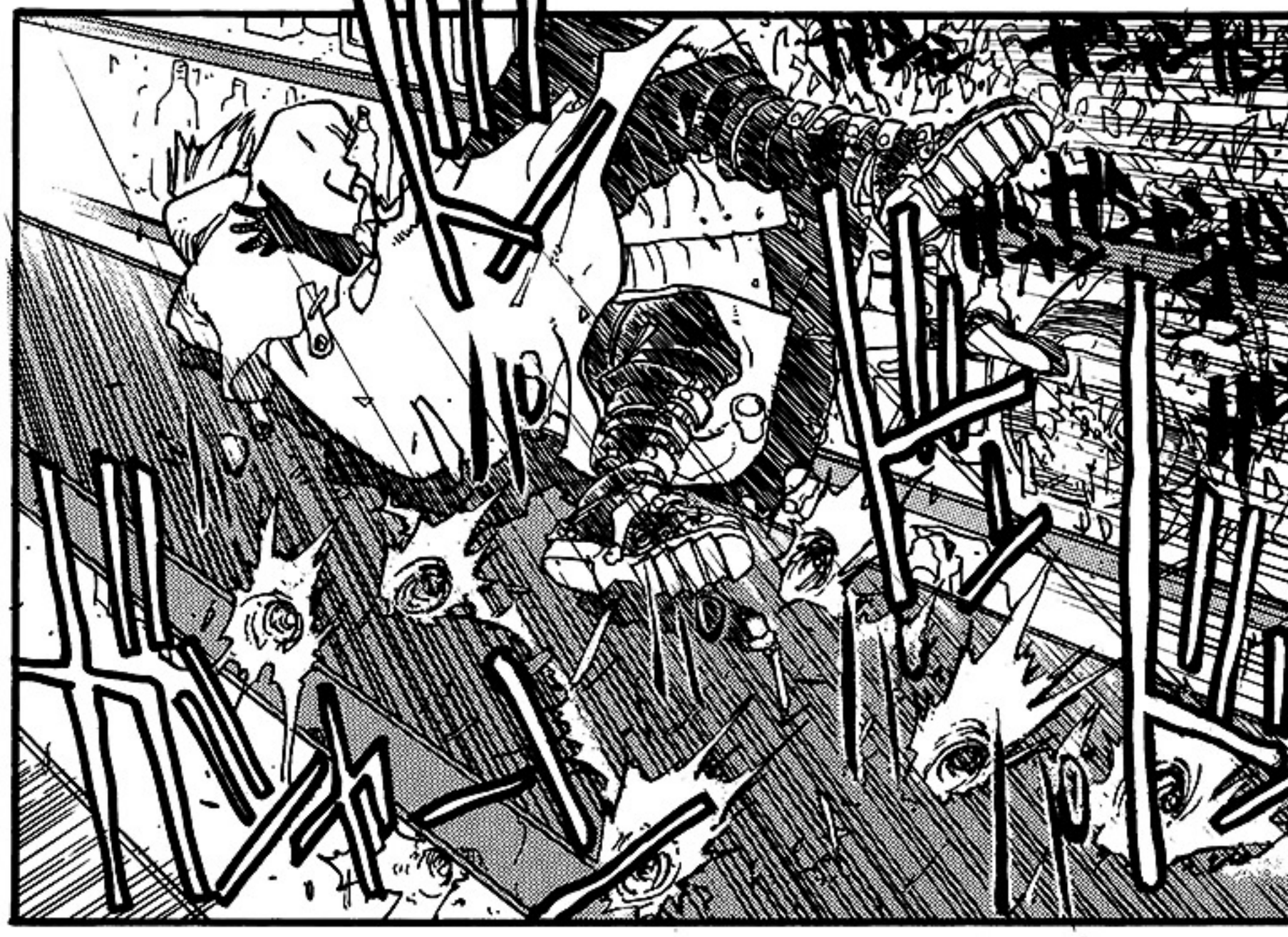
GOD DAMN IT!

MARVIN!

EIIAAAH!

AAH!

YAA!



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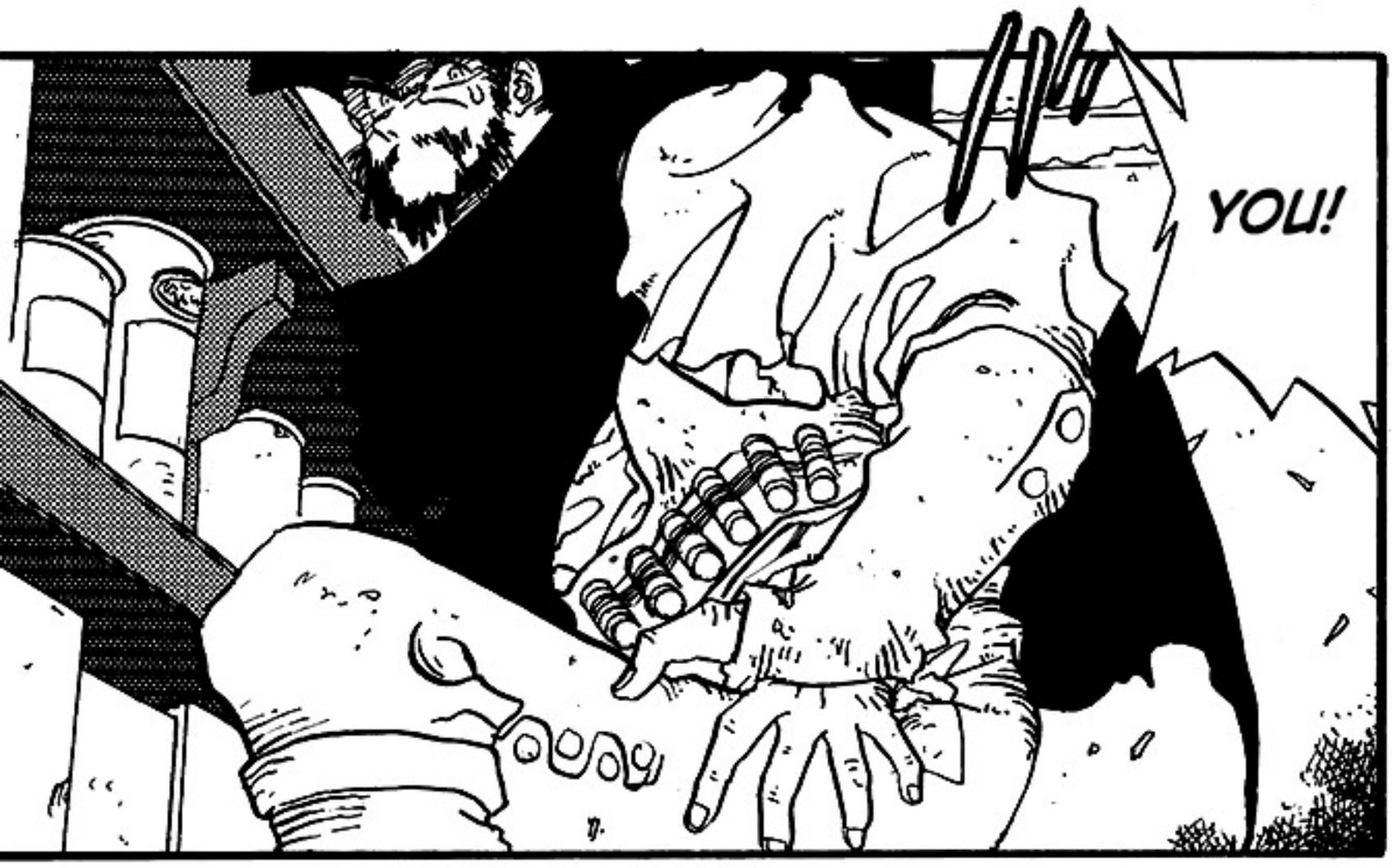
YOU! OKAY?
Y-
YES...


YOU!

AA
AA
AA
AAH!

YOU COULD'VE UNTIED YOURSELF ANY TIME YOU WANTED.

DON'T BOTHER.

WHAT THE *HELL* WERE YOU *THINKING?*

WHO IN BLAZES *ARE* YOU?

THE SHERIFF SAID WE COULD *BLOW IT OFF!*

HEY, ROBBER MAN! SHOW YER HEAD!

I'M VASH THE STAMPEDE.

...
...

YOU?

AND I THINK OF NOTHING BUT LOVE AND PEACE!

TAKE CARE OF THE GIRL.

RAH!

HEY, YOU TWO!

THAT'S A NO-NO!

W-W-WHAT ABOUT THIS ONE?

YOU STUPID OR SOMETHIN'? NO ONE SAID *NOTHIN'* 'BOUT ANYONE BUT THE GIRL.

OH YEAH... THEN I'M GONNA KILL 'IM!

HAVEN'T YOU HEARD?! YOU GOTTA *LOVE* YOUR FELLOW MAN!

I CAN *STILL* REMEMBER THEM WORKING LIKE *ANIMALS* IN THE FIELDS, COVERED IN *DIRT.*

AFTER TEN YEARS, THEY *FINALLY* MADE THIS SANDY SOIL ARABLE. IT WAS A *HUGE* ACCOMPLISHMENT.

YOU KNOW THAT BIG CEMETERY OUTSIDE OF TOWN? THE ONE THAT'S *SO BARREN* THAT *EVEN* CORPSE WEEDS WON'T GROW?

OUR MOTHERS AND FATHERS...

...ARE BURIED THERE.

DON'T YOU GET IT?! THEY'LL *NEVER* PAY YOU ANYTHING!

YOUR PARTNERS ARE *DEAD!* PLEASE, JUST GIVE IT UP NOW!

WHEW!

HE SIMPLY KILLED EVERYONE!

YOU'RE LYING...

WHAT GOOD WOULD IT DO ME TO LIE NOW?

FIFTEEN YEARS AGO, YOUR FATHER SHOWED UP...

...AND *STOLE* THE LAND FROM US BY FORCE!

YES.

I'M GOING TO TAKE HIM OUT OR *DIE* TRYING.

...
...

IS THAT REALLY WHAT YOU WANT?

I'M CALLING BOSTALK OUT.

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

BOSTALK, I'LL *MAKE* YOU TAKE *RESPONSIBILITY* FOR WHAT *YOU DID!*

YOU BETTER BE READY!

YOU'RE GOING?!

HE'S CALLED ME OUT *AND* HE HAS MY *DAUGHTER.* I HAVE *NO* CHOICE!

DON'T LOOK AWAY.

...

FORGIVE ME.

YEAH...

YOU HAVE WHAT YOU WANT. LET THE GIRL GO.

...YOU ***MUST NOT*** TURN AWAY FROM ***REALITY*** AND ITS ***CRUELTY.***

NO MATTER HOW INDULGENT A LIFE YOU HAVE LIVED ON THE BONES OF OTHERS...

HE'S...

HE'S ACTUALLY CRYING.

I REALLY HATE SEEING PEOPLE DIE.

IT'S SO SENSE-LESS...

IF I SHUT THE TWO OF YOU UP, THIS WHOLE TOWN WILL BE MINE.

I'M NOT GONNA LET AN OPPORTUNITY LIKE THIS PASS.

I'M SURPRISED. NEVER THOUGHT I'D HAVE THE CHANCE.

...

DROP YOUR GUNS.

DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME? I'M GOING TO BE *VERY CERTAIN* OF YOUR SILENCE.

I WON'T TELL. NOW, *PARDON ME.*

I SEE.

...

I HAVE *ONE* QUES-TION...

ISN'T THIS NICE? A PAIR OF TOOTH-LESS, STRAY MUTTS.

GOOD ANSWER!

DO YOU FEEL ANYTHING WHEN YOU *BURN* YOUR *TRASH?*

HOW DOES IT *FEEL* TO KILL *HELPLESS* PEOPLE?

IT'S SO GREAT TO HAVE THE UPPER HAND.

BLAM!

thu

HE HAD ANOTHER GUN THE WHOLE TIME!

thu

AH HA HA, I SEE...

I ONLY HEARD A *SINGLE* SHOT!

TH-

THAT WAS *FAST!*

BANG!

WELL, SHERIFF...

HOW'S IT FEEL TO BE AT THE MERCY OF A *STRAY MUTT?*

GAH!

YA AAA RH!

!

GAH... GAARGH!

I'M NOT GONNA KILL YOU!

NOW REPEAT AFTER ME!

PEACE!

A MAN WHOSE NAME IMPLIES HE'S RUNNING WILD.

VASH THE STAMPEDE.

LOVE AND

THEY SAY HE'S LIKE A TICKING TIME-BOMB ABOUT TO EXPLODE.

SOON AFTER, HE WAS DECLARED MANKIND'S FIRST *"LOCALIZED DISASTER"*.

TRI GUN / END

トライガン #2

DEEP SPACE PLANET FUTURE GUN ACTION!!

TRIGUN

内藤泰弘

YASUHIRO NIGHTOW

...BUT I FINALLY FOUND YOU.

BEEN LOOKING FOR A WHOLE WEEK...

THERE'S SOMETHING I GOTTA FIND OUT!

YOU KNOW THE RULES.

I'LL TOE THE LINE.

JUST *PLEASE,* LOOK INTO IT FOR ME.

YOU GOT A BIG MOUTH ON YOU, KID.

GOT A *PROBLEM* WITH JUST MAKING SHOES?

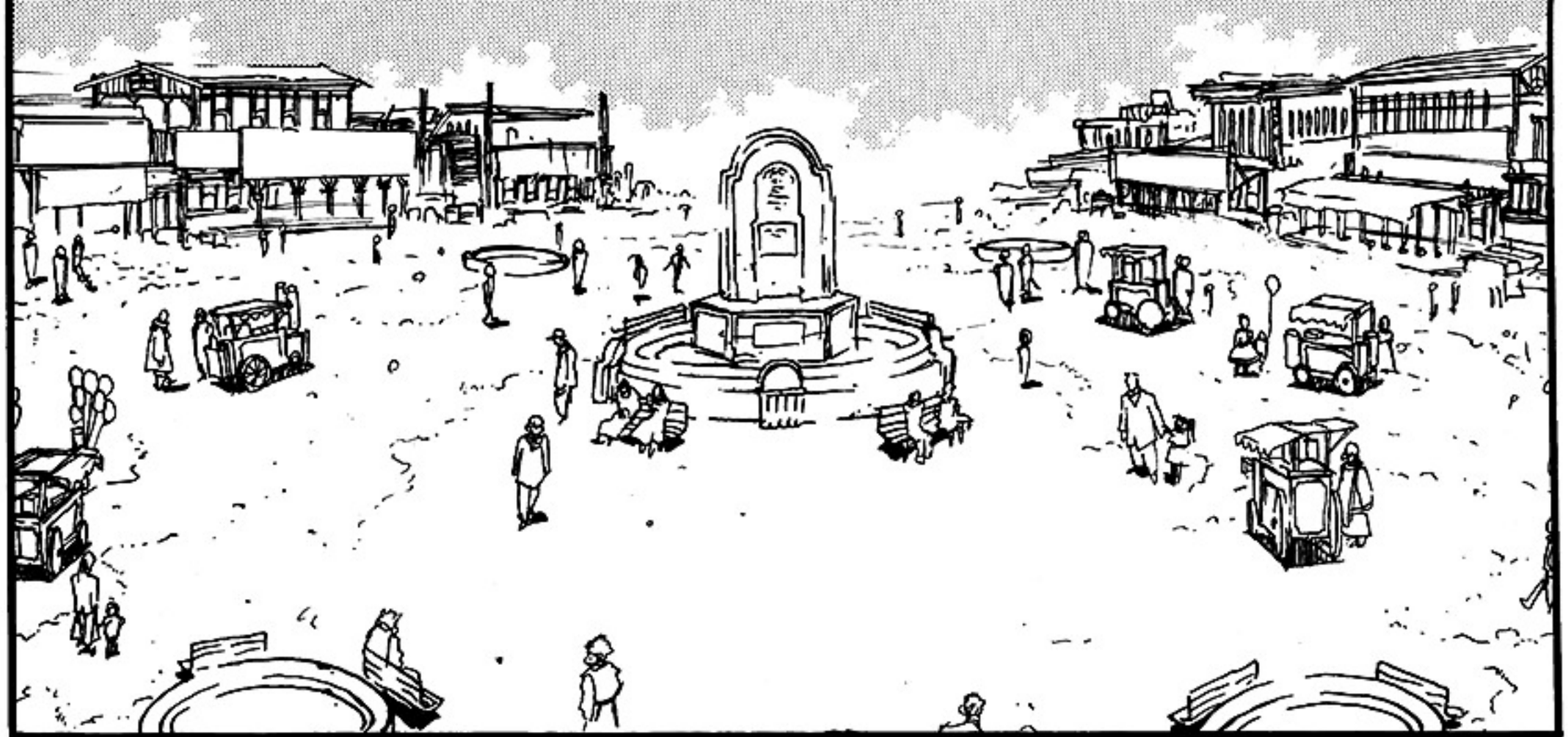
AH!

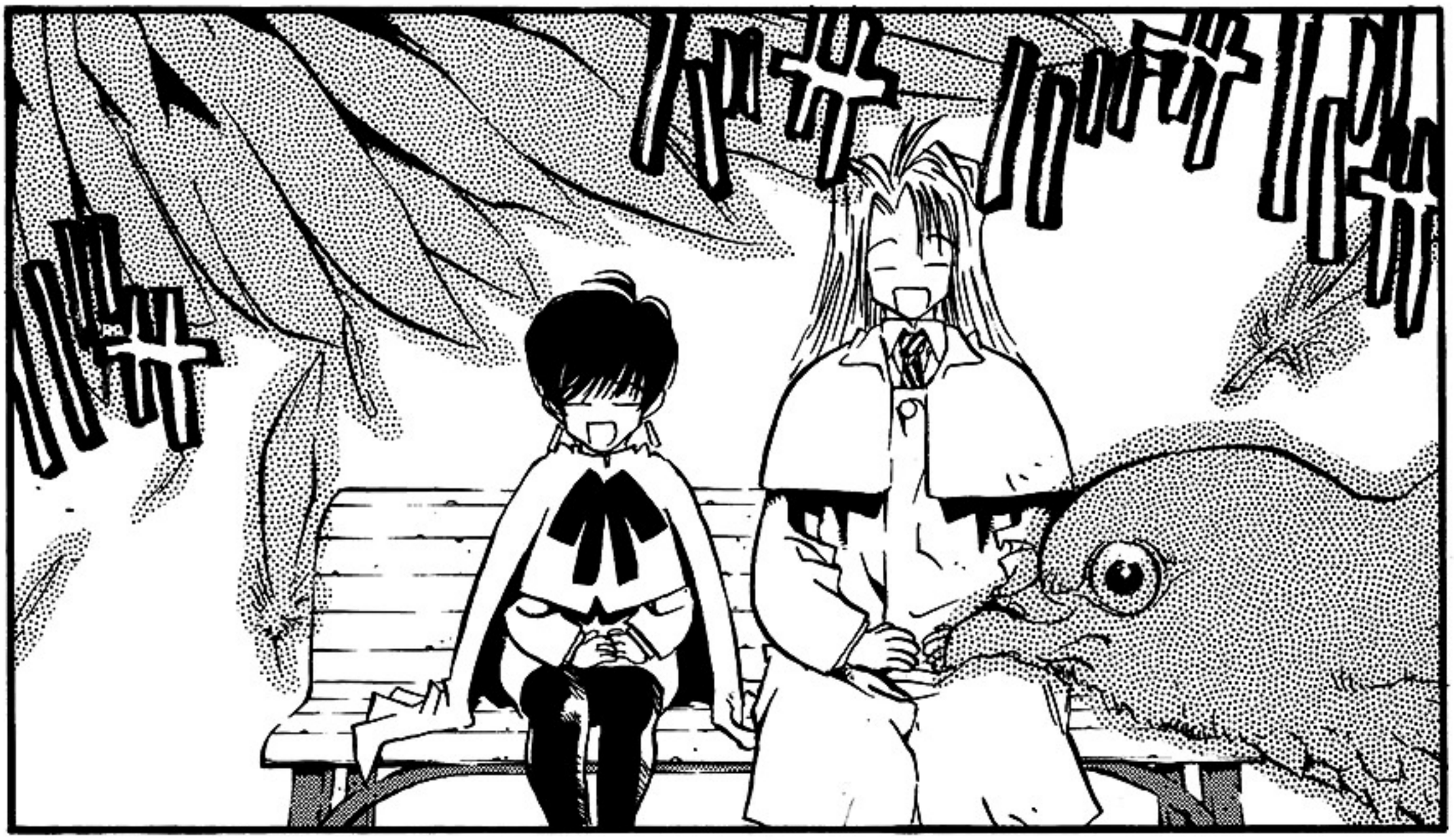
NOW WAIT...

I FIGURED YOU WEREN'T ALWAYS OPEN...

...SINCE YOU DO *MORE* THAN JUST MAKE SHOES, RIGHT?

#01. BLOOD AND THUNDER





WHAT A LOVELY DAY...
...
...

おん

おんっ

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おん

おん

YOU CAN REALLY LOSE YOURSELF IN THAT BLUE SKY...

AAAAH...

AH...

THERE I GO AGAIN.

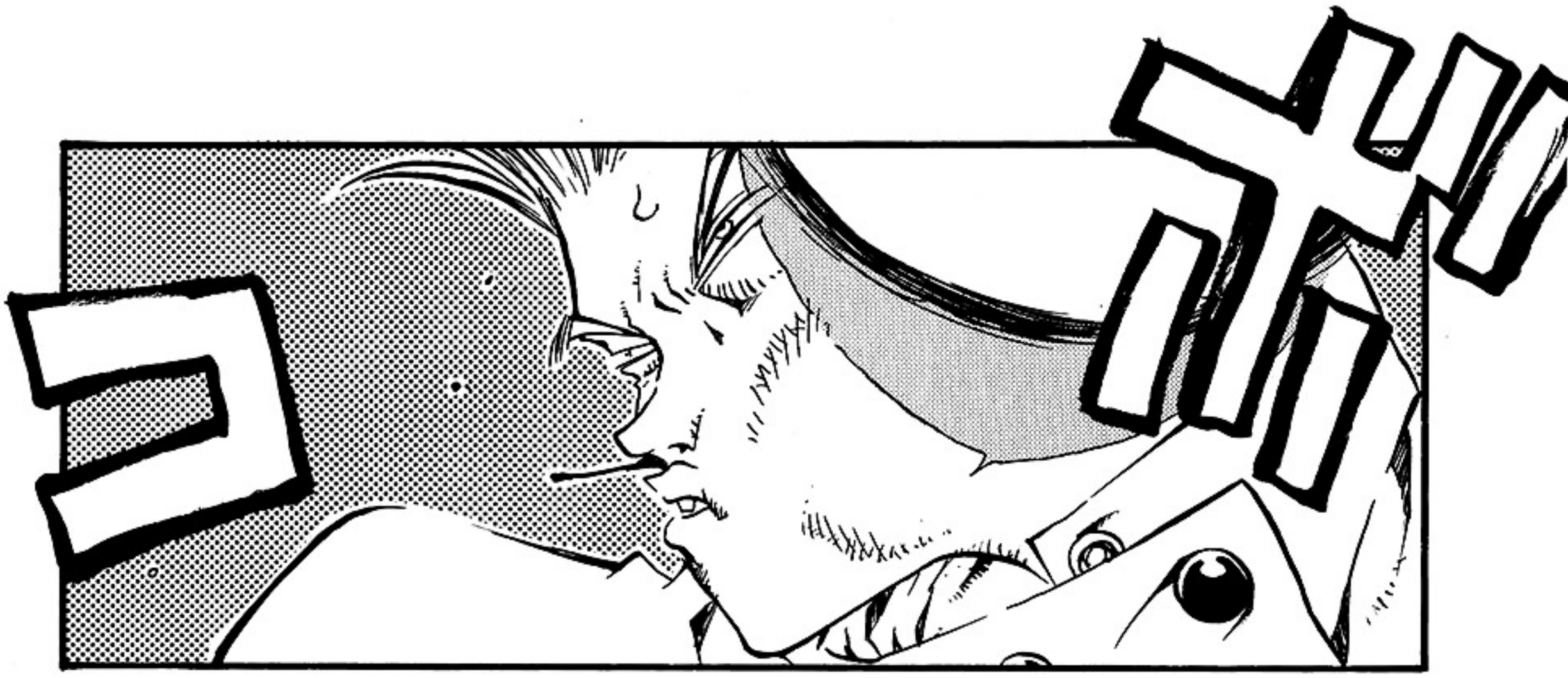
REM...

IT'S SILLY ISN'T IT...

...HOW I WANT TO SHOW IT TO YOU.

...THAT I'M STILL THINKING ABOUT...

I...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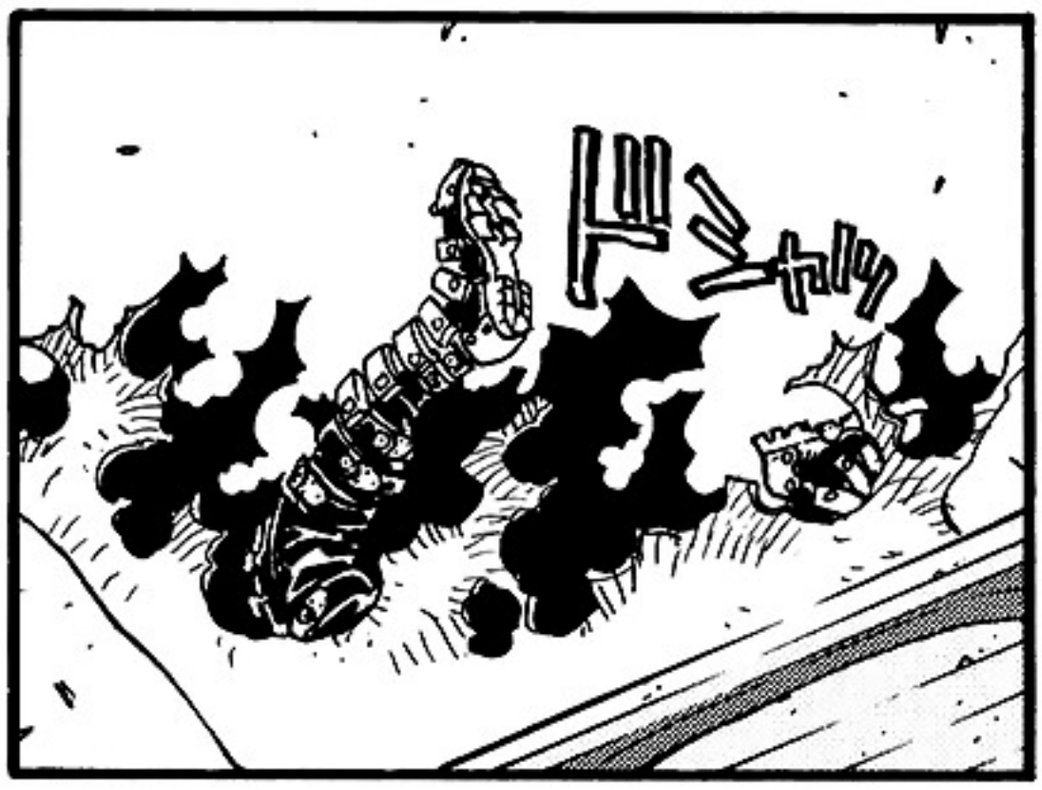
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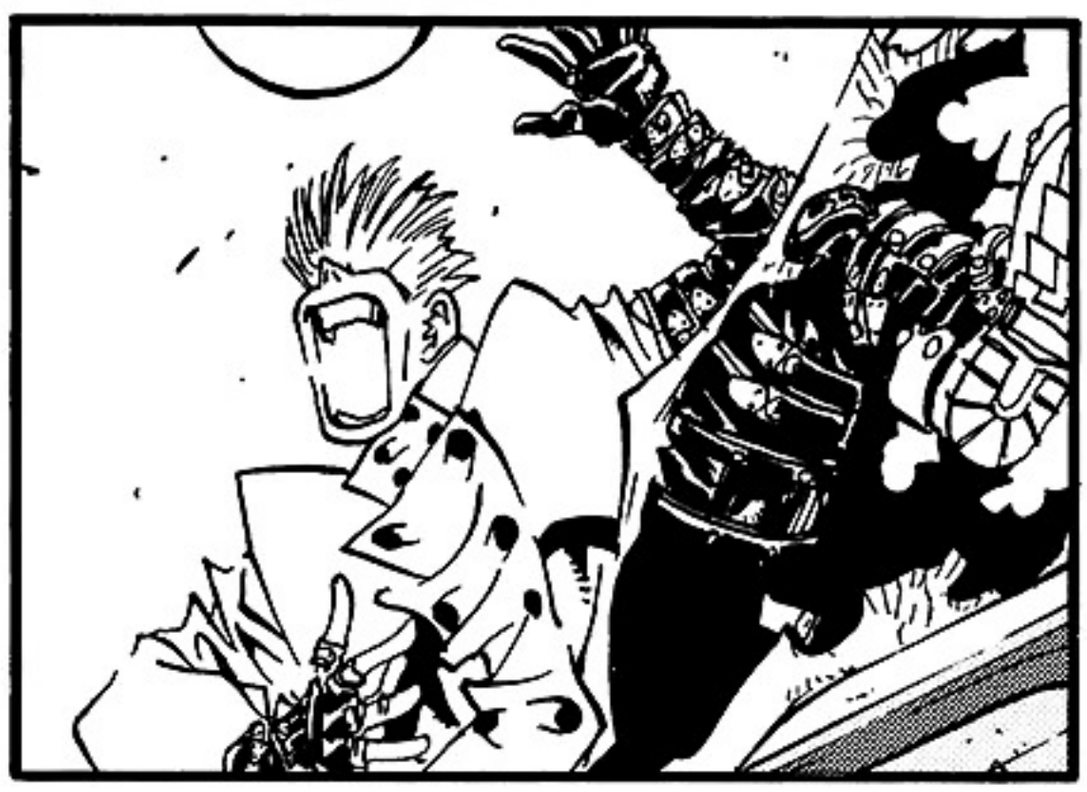
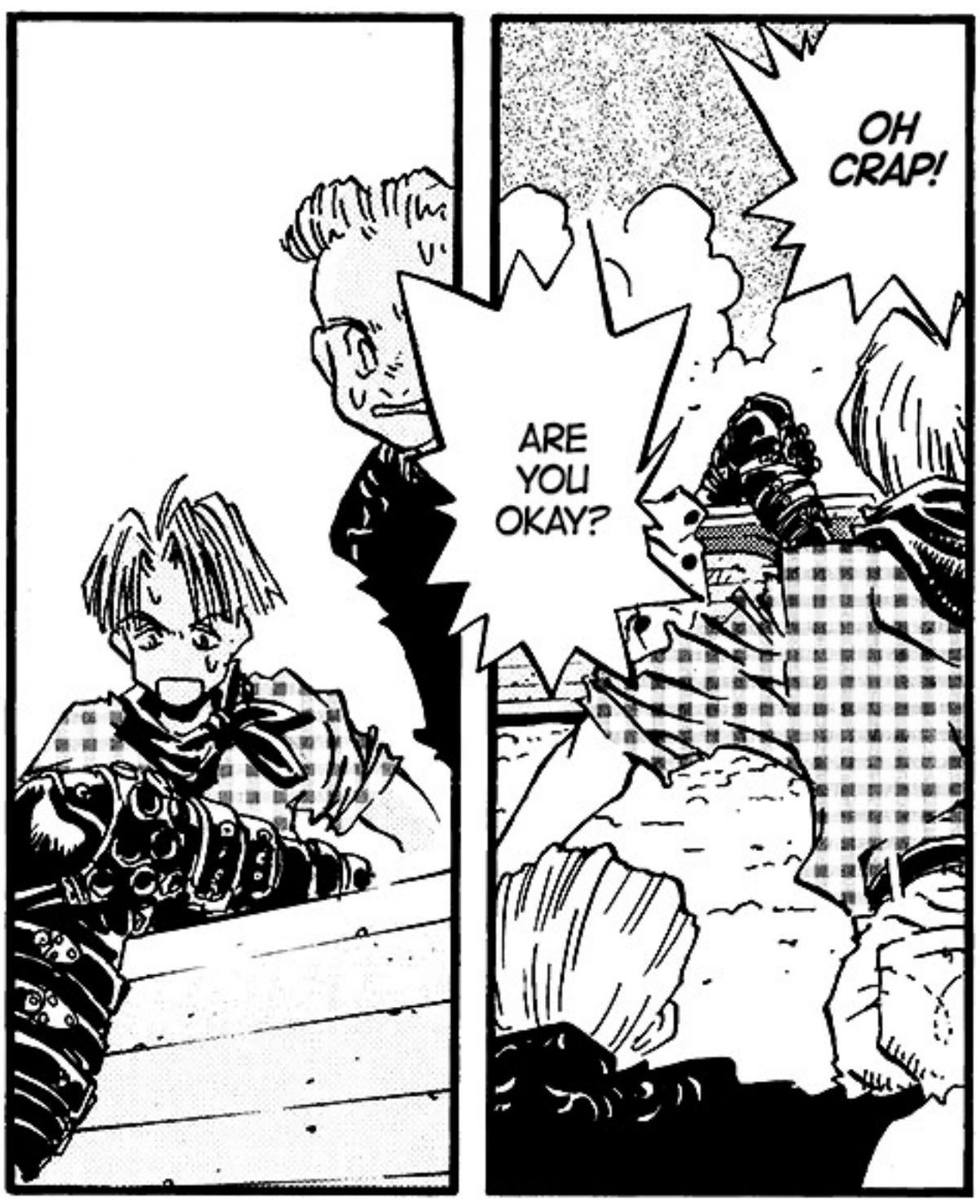



OH CRAP!
ARE YOU OKAY?

EEEK!

WAAAH!

GAAAH!!

HEEYAAH!!!

YOU CAN DO IT!

GO AHEAD, TRY IT!

I USE INTENSE SUCTION TO HOLD THIS BALL TIGHT!

DEADLY DODGE-BALL HEAD!

WHAT WAS *THAT* ALL ABOUT?

SORRY! SORRY!

SHEESH...

REALLY ?!

SWEET!

C'MON, LET'S GET SOME ICE CREAM!

SIX, OKAY?

HUH?

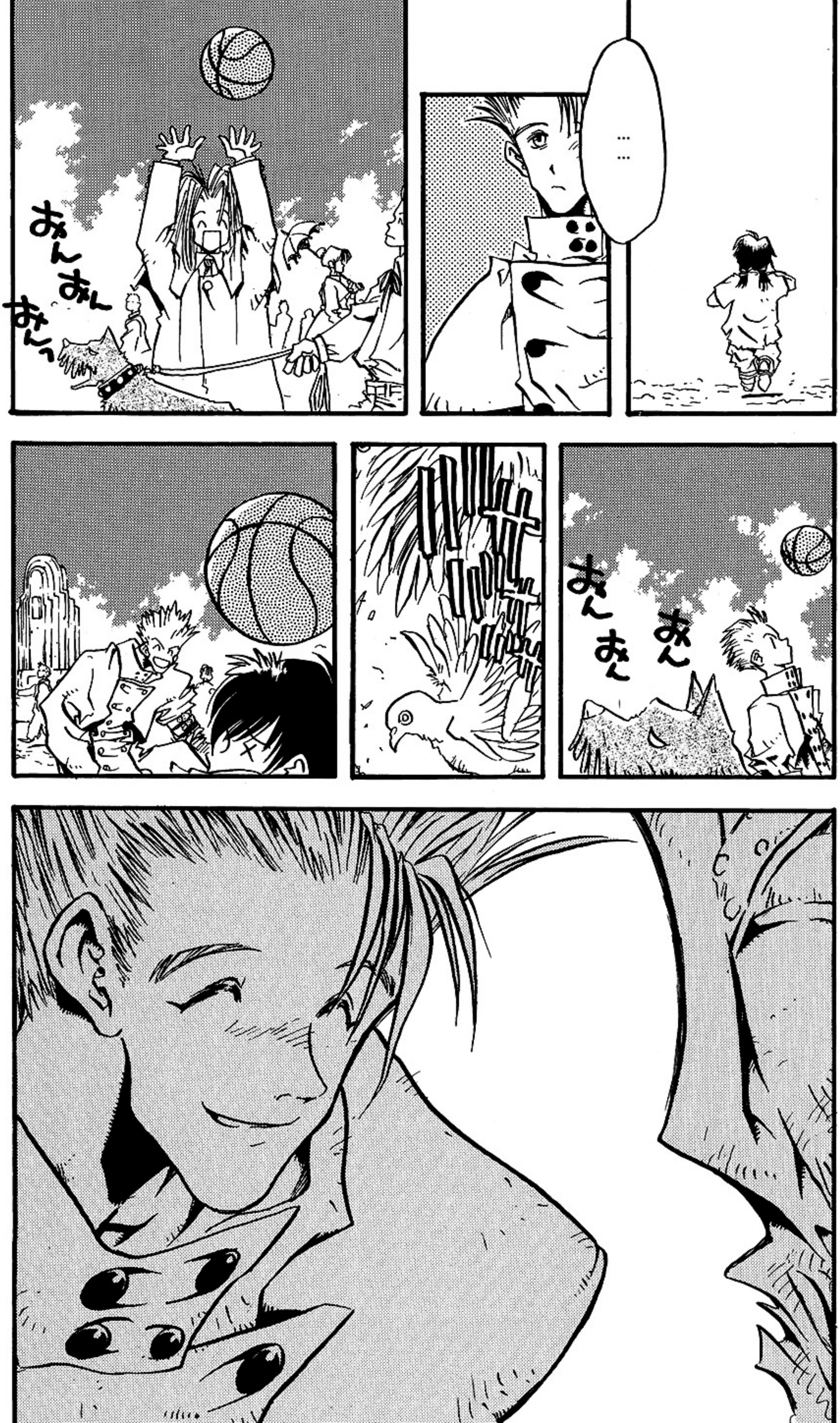
ME TOO!

HEY!

WHY NOT? YOU'RE NOT EXACTLY ACTING YOUR AGE ANYWAY...

ISN'T THAT ONE TOO MANY?

WANT TO COME PLAY WITH US?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おんっ
おん
おん
おん

ゴゴゴ

I'VE FINALLY FOUND YOU...

...VASH THE STAMPEDE.

...

WHO ARE YOU?

LEGATO.

I AM A SERVANT OF *KNIVES*, WHO YOU SO DESPERATELY SEEK.

HUH?

ビ

JUST NOW, VASH'S FACE.. LOOKED SO... FRIGHTENING...

WHAT WAS THAT?

ぐ

WHERE IS HE?

WHERE. IS. HE?!

I'M THE ONE ASKING THE QUES-TIONS!

WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF I TOLD YOU?

...

...

...

HE'S MINE!

IT'S TIME FOR HIM TO PAY FOR HIS SINS!

THAT MONSTER KILLED REM!

I MUST SEND HIM TO HELL!

IT'S THE *ONE THING* THAT HAS *KEPT* ME LIVING FOR SO LONG.

HA HA...

BUT DO NOT WORRY.

RIGHT NOW...

...HE IS STILL ASLEEP.

DUE TO THE WOUNDS *YOU* SO *GRACIOUSLY* INFLICTED UPON HIM...

YOU DON'T THINK I CAN?

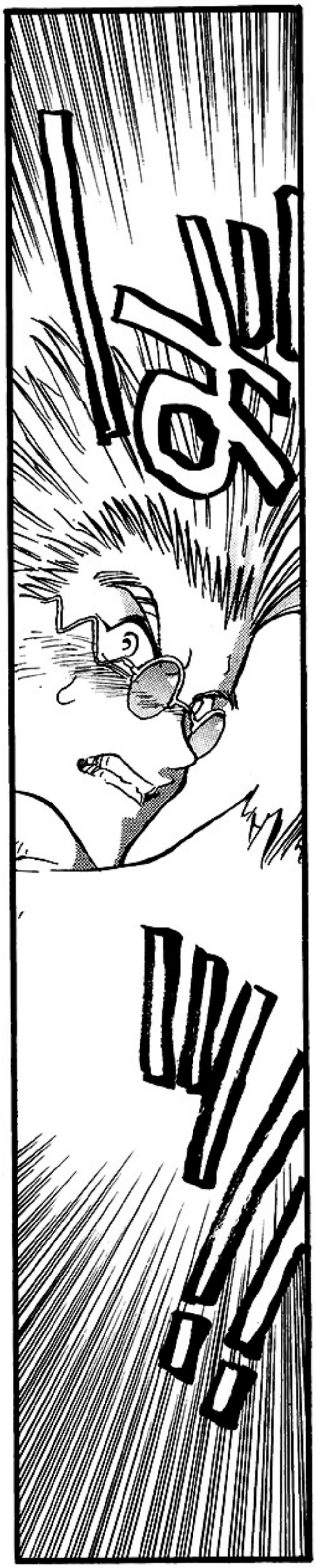
I WILL TAKE YOU TO HIM, OF COURSE.

AS A CORPSE.

...EVEN *HE* MUST REST.

BUT I HAVE YET TO GIVE YOU...

...A GIFT.


I'LL GET

HE
HE
HE...

A *STRONGER* REACTION THAN I EXPECTED. HOW *AMUSING!*

...I COULD KILL *EVERY SINGLE PERSON* WITHIN FIFTY YARDS OF HERE IN UNDER TWO SECONDS.

SHOULD I DESIRE...

DAMN YOU...

D-

AND YOU TRY TO DO THE SAME.

I WONDER IF SHE ***KNEW*** HOW MUCH IT WAS GOING TO HOLD YOU BACK.

THAT WOMAN ***DIED*** BELIEVING IN PROTECTING THIS PLANET AND ALL THE PEOPLE ON IT.

OR WILL IT?

THIS BATTLE HAS ONLY JUST BEGUN.

OR IF YOU WANT TO BE RID OF ME...

...HOW ABOUT WE DRAW RIGHT HERE?

HEH.

WISE CHOICE.

SOON, TWELVE ASSASSINS WILL HUNT FOR YOU.

TODAY, I AM *ONLY* HERE AS A *MESSENGER.*

THEY WILL GIVE YOU A TASTE OF THE *HELL* YOU DESERVE.

...HOLDING THEIR OWN HALF OF A COIN.

EACH OF THEM A *DEMON*...

IN THIS BOX...

...SOME-THING *VERY* INTER-ESTING WILL HAPPEN.

IF YOU COLLECT ALL TWELVE COINS...

...THERE ARE TWELVE COINS SPLIT IN HALF.

I WILL PUT IT RIGHT HERE.

FOO

A LESSON FROM *ME* TO *YOU.*

THOOM

AND NOW, FOR MY PARTING GIFT.

AAAAAAAAIEEEEE!!

M-

M-

MUR-

M-

MURDER!

HEY...

ISN'T THAT THE SHOEMAKER'S WIFE?

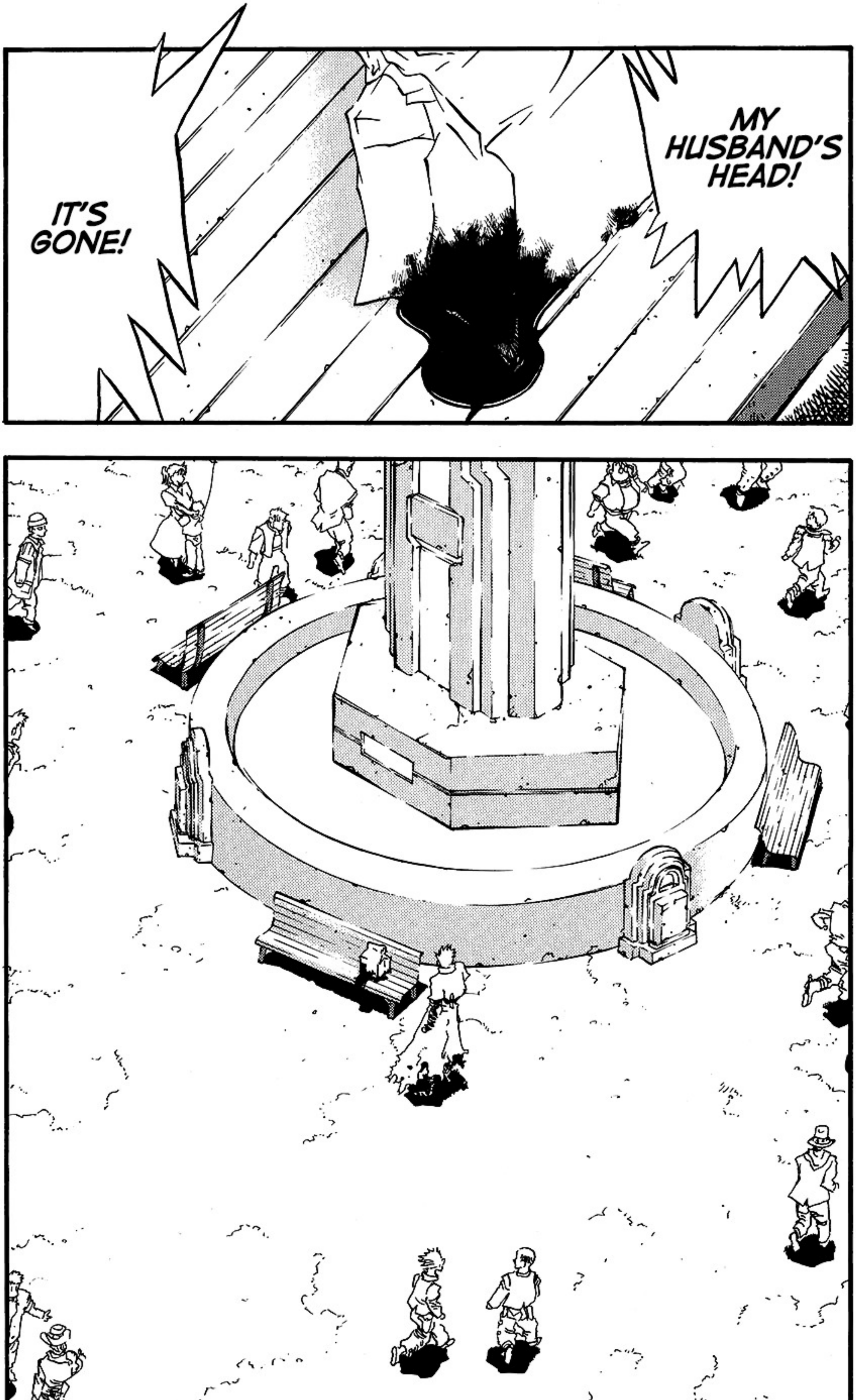
WHAT'S GOING ON?!

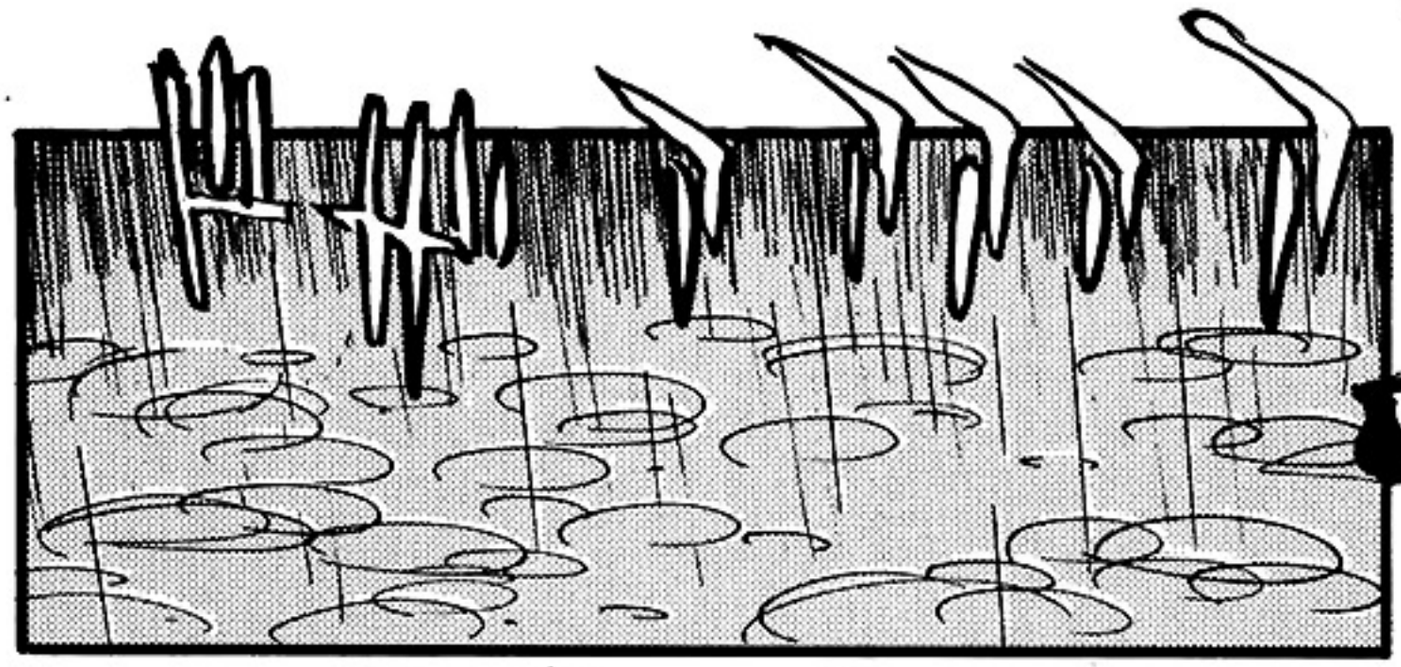
HIS HEAD...!

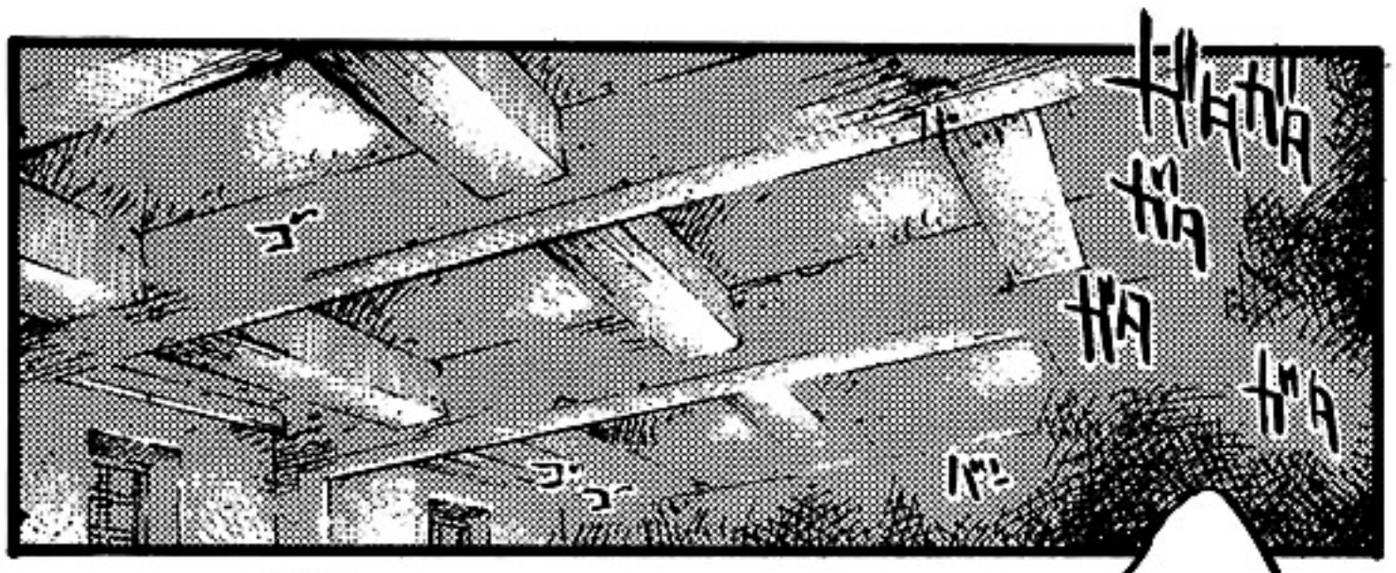
HEY, HEY. WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? YOU'RE NOT MAKING SENSE.

MY HUSBAND'S HEAD...!

IT'S GONE!


IT'S GONE!
MY HUSBAND'S HEAD!




HAHA
HA
HA
HA

DID YOU THINK IT WAS JUST THE DRUNKEN RAMBLINGS OF YOUR OLD MAN?
I ALMOST DID, YEAH.
HEH!
SO YOU REALLY DID SHOW UP.

...FOR TWENTY-SOMETHIN' YEARS, DAY IN AND DAY OUT, SMELLIN' *NOTHIN'* BUT GUNPOWDER...

YOU KNOW... AFTER BEIN' STUCK IN THIS CELLAR...

...

...

I DIDN'T GIVE A *DAMN* IF IT WAS TRUE OR NOT.

DO WHATEVER IT TAKES.

IT IS TIME TO REPAY YOUR MASTER FOR HIS BENEVO-LENCE.

SHONEN CAPTAIN COMICS
SPECIAL

TRIGUN

トライガン

VOLUME 3

内藤泰弘 YASUHIRO NIGHTOW

EACH OF THEM A *DEMON.*

SOON, TWELVE ASSASSINS WILL *HUNT* FOR YOU.

THEY'LL GIVE YOU A TASTE OF THE HELL YOU DESERVE.

#02. DIABLO

SAVE IT FOR THE JUDGE.

THIS IS NO PLACE FOR DISCUSSING THIS.

HE'S INNOCENT!

HE'S NOT GOING WITH YOU!

ANYONE IN THEIR RIGHT MIND WOULD *KEEP* THAT MAN *LOCKED UP!*

ON TOP OF THAT, I FOUND OUT HE'S THE *"HUMANOID TYPHOON"*.

HE'S ALSO THE *LAST* PERSON WHO SAW THE DECEASED ALIVE AND IN ONE PIECE.

LISTEN, WE HAVE *WITNESS TESTIMONY* THAT PLACES HIM AT THE SHOE STORE.

IF I CUT HIM LOOSE AND HE RAN OFF INTO THE NIGHT...

...WOULD YOU TAKE THE HEAT?

I'LL TRACK YOU DOWN. I WON'T LET YOU GET AWAY THIS TIME.

YOU CAN COUNT ON IT!

DON'T UNDER-ESTIMATE ME.

I'VE FINALLY PICKED UP YOUR SCENT...

...KNIVES.

YOU HERE AGAIN, HUH?

VASH.

REM...

WHY IS EVERYONE STILL SLEEPING?

THIS SHIP IS *SO* QUIET.

VASH...

...US AND YOU, REM.

IT'S JUST...

SEEDS

PROJECT "SEEDS".

THESE SHIPS TAKING US TO THE FRONTIER HAVE SOMETHING WRITTEN ON THE SIDE OF THEM.

?

YOU COULD SAY THAT WE'RE THE *CARETAKERS* OF THESE SEEDS.

THE SHIPS ARE LIKE *SEEDS* BUILT BY THE HUMAN RACE TO CARRY OUR GENES TO AN UNKNOWN WORLD.

...BUT IT'S JUST OUR WILL TO *SURVIVE*.

IT MAY SEEM SILLY OR SHAMEFUL...

IF THERE'S A GOD IN DEEP SPACE, HE MIGHT CHUCKLE AT OUR SAD LITTLE STRUGGLE FOR IMMORTALITY.

A STRUGGLE AWAITS THEM ON A *NEW WORLD.*

UNTIL THEN, WE *MUST* WATCH OVER THEM WHILE THEY SLEEP.

YOU AND KNIVES ARE HERE, AFTER ALL..

I'M FINE.

REM...

DOESN'T THAT MAKE YOU SAD?

SHE SAID, BACK HOME SHE WOULD'VE BEEN ALL ALONE, SO ANY PLACE WOULD BE THE SAME.

THAT'S WHY SHE LEFT ON THIS SHIP.

SHE LOVED THE EARTH, BUT THE ONES SHE CARED FOR HAD DIED.

REM WENT ON AHEAD OF THEM.

TEARS KEPT STINGING MY EYES.

WHEN REM DIED, I HAD LOTS OF TIME TO THINK ON IT.

HOW DOES IT FEEL WHEN SOMEONE YOU LOVE DIES?

I WANT TO STAY WITH YOU!

YOU WON'T BE ALL ALONE!

REM!

REM!

ALL THE SYSTEMS ARE ON AUTO-PILOT!

IT'S NO GOOD!

I WONT MAKE IT IN TIME!

THE SITUATION WAS HOPELESS...

I JUST WATCHED ON HELPLESSLY, AS THE ENTIRE FLEET BEGAN TO FREE FALL TOWARDS THE PLANET.

AN UNKNOWN PROGRAM STARTED INFECTING THE FLEET'S NEURAL NETWORK, MAKING THE SHIPS' AI STOP RESPONDING AS IT CHANGED THE COURSE.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! *HURRY, REM!*

...COUNT-LESS PEOPLE WILL *DIE,* VASH!

IF THE FLEET CRASHES...

DAMN IT!

DON'T *ARGUE* WITH ME!

GO ON AHEAD OF ME!

VASH! KNIVES!

ALEX... GIVE ME *STRENGTH!*

BUT-

DON'T GO, REM!

NO!

NO!

VASH...

IF *HE* WAS ALIVE TODAY... I'M SURE HE'D DO THE SAME.

I'M SORRY...

REM!

REM!

...
...

...
...

RE

M!!

THAT WAS THE LAST TIME I SAW REM.

THE MOTHER SHIP SPARKED AND SPLINTERED, SPINNING AS IT FELL INTO DARKNESS.

KNIVES...

WHAT ARE YOU...

HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!

HA!

HA!

HEH!

HEH HA!

I'M GLAD SHE'S GONE!

I THOUGHT I'D SPARE HER, BUT NOW I SEE SHE WAS *JUST* AS FLAWED.

THEY'RE A *WASTE* OF LIFE, ONLY CONCERNED WITH SHORT-SIGHTED BASE NEEDS.

HUMANS ARE *PATHETIC.*

DIS-GUSTING!

THAT WOULD BE LIKE RELEASING A PATHOGEN INTO OUR HEALTHY UNIVERSE.

LIKE I'D LET THEM EMIGRATE!

DON'T WORRY.

THE *PLANT SHIPS* WILL SURVIVE.

IT WAS QUICK AND SIMPLE.

THE PROGRAM ...?!

DON'T TELL ME YOU...

...WE'LL BE THE CREATORS OF THIS NEW WORLD.

YOU AND I...

AAAAA AAAAA AAAH!!

...

...

AH...

HAH...

KNIVES...

...I'M READY TO FINISH THIS.

GRK!

...
...

MR. VASH?

IT'S YOU TWO.

OH...

THANK YOU.

BUT YOU DON'T NEED TO GO THROUGH ALL THAT TROUBLE FOR ME.

I'M TERRIBLY SORRY.

THIS SHERIFF HERE IS *SO* STUBBORN!

HEY!

JUST SIT TIGHT AND WE'LL BE BACK FOR YOU TOMORROW.

YEAH?

MR. VASH?

UH... UMM...

NO WAY! WE CAN'T JUST LEAVE YOU LIKE THIS!

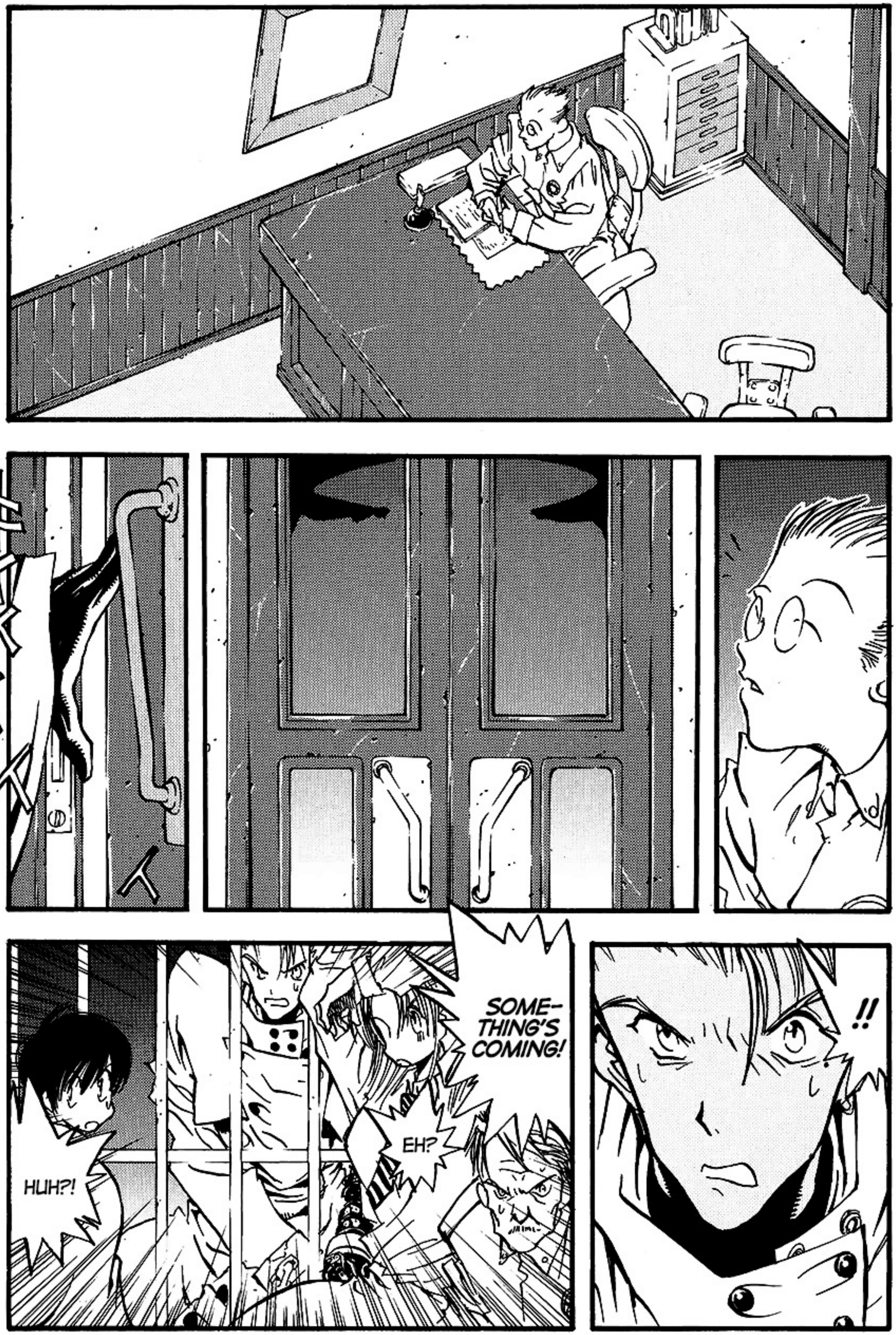
...

...

NOTHING!

AH...

UM...


SOME-
THING'S
COMING!
HUH?!
EH?
!!

CAN I HELP YOU?

UM...

GET DOWN!

MY NAME IS MONEV THE GALE!

I'M NUMBER ONE OF THE GUNG-HO GUNS!

CAN YOU HEAR ME, VASH THE STAMPEDE?!

HEH HEH HEH

I'M GRATEFUL.

THANKS TO YOU, MY PREY IS ALL *TIED UP* AND *UNARMED.* WHAT LUCK.

HEY!

WHAT ARE YOU *DOING?! HURRY UP! RUN!*

HE'S HERE FOR ME!

VASH!

BUT...

GET OUTTA HERE!

DON'T GET INVOLVED IN THIS! HURRY!

KOFF!

KOFF!

CLINK

CLINK

DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE UP AGAINST?!

AH

STOP!

LET HIM GO!

YOU REALLY...

...LOOK *NOTHING* LIKE YOUR PHOTO.

...

...

I'M SURPRISED.

GURGH!

NO!

YOU STUPID...

DON'T!

M-

MERYL!

TWENTY YEARS IS A LONG TIME...

...TO SPEND DAY IN AND DAY OUT IN TRAINING HELL.

BUT ALL THAT WILL BE OVER...

...ONCE I KILL YOU!

1

2

3

4

5

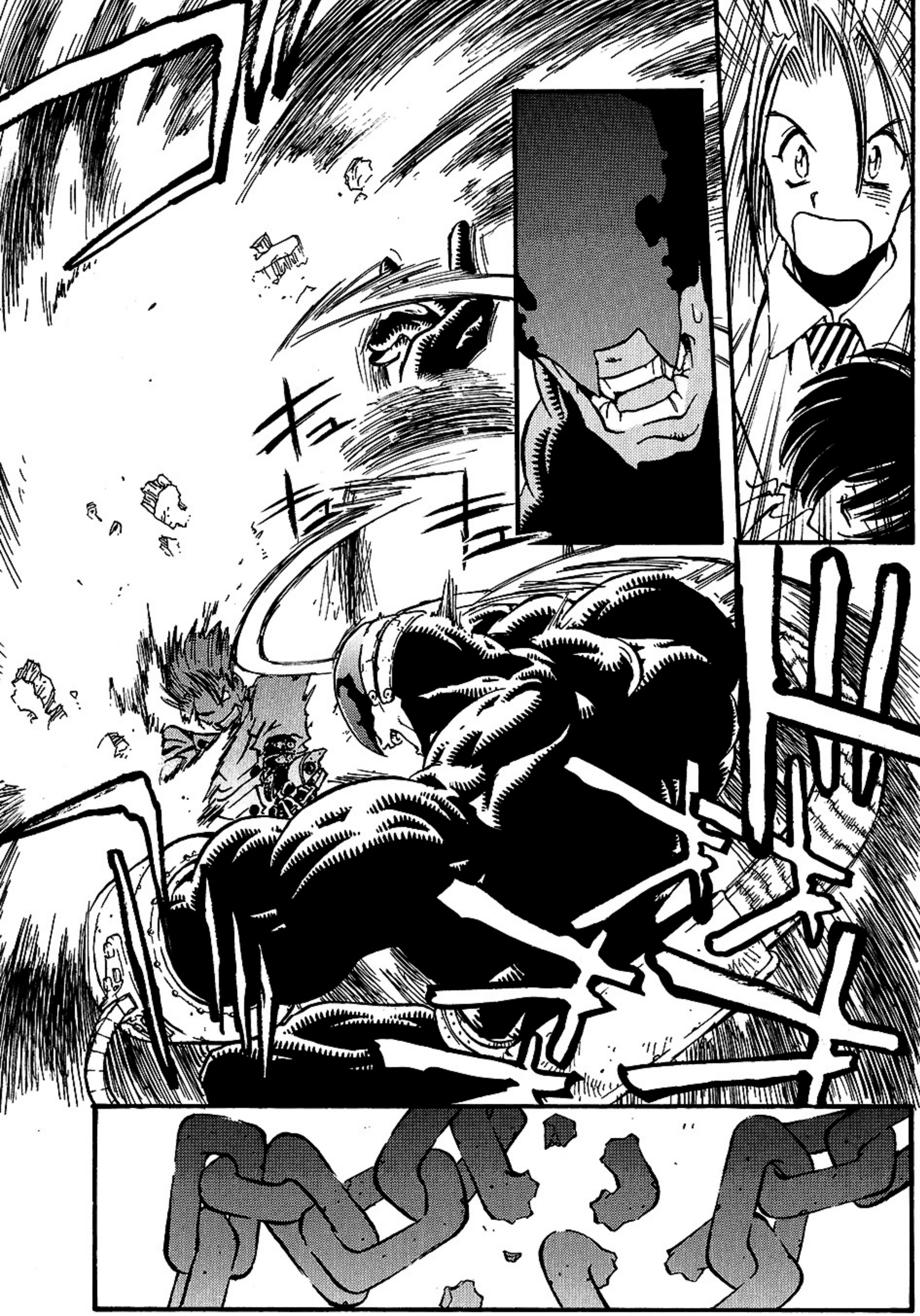
6

7

8

9

10



AAH!

AAA!

EEIAA!

WHAT THE HELL?!

UNBELIEV-ABLE!

THAT LOOK IN YOUR EYES...

THIS WAS **NOT** HOW IT WAS SUPPOSED TO GO!

DIABLO...

YOU REVEAL YOUR TRUE FACE AT LAST!

#02. DIABLO / END

TRIGUN 03

Deep Space Planet Future Gun Action !!

Yasuhiro Nightow

IF I LET HIM GO NOW...

...HE WILL NEVER COME BACK!

I CAN'T LET HIM GO...

MR. VASH!

VASH!

THAT LOOK IN YOUR EYES...

THAT WAS A DIRTY COUNTER-ATTACK!

WAS HE AIMING FOR THIS?! RIDICULOUS!

DIABLO...

YOU REVEAL YOUR TRUE FACE AT LAST!

#03. FRAGILE

NOW HIS FIREPOWER IS CUT IN HALF!

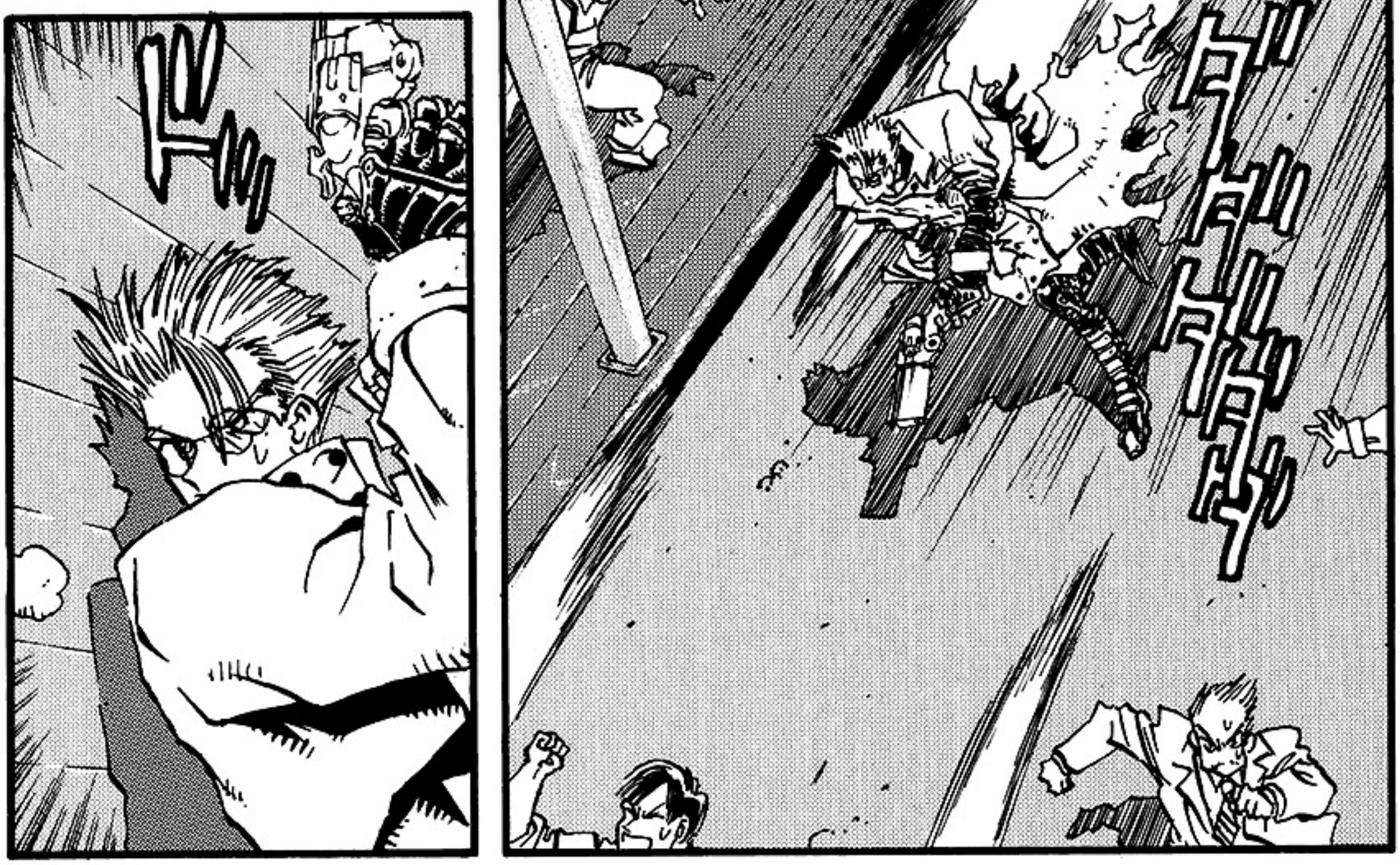
YOU DID IT!

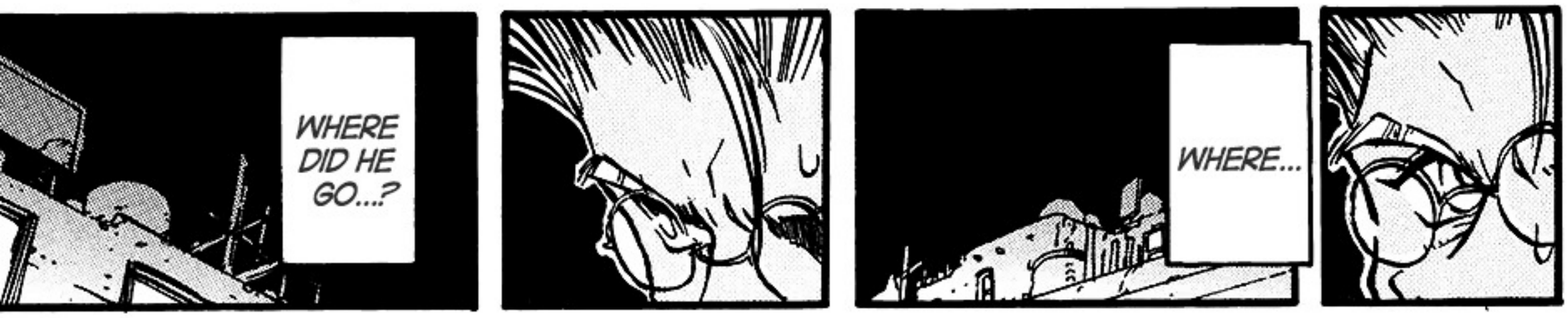
A MAN LIKE THAT HASN'T SATISFIED HIS THIRST FOR DESTRUC-TION JUST YET.

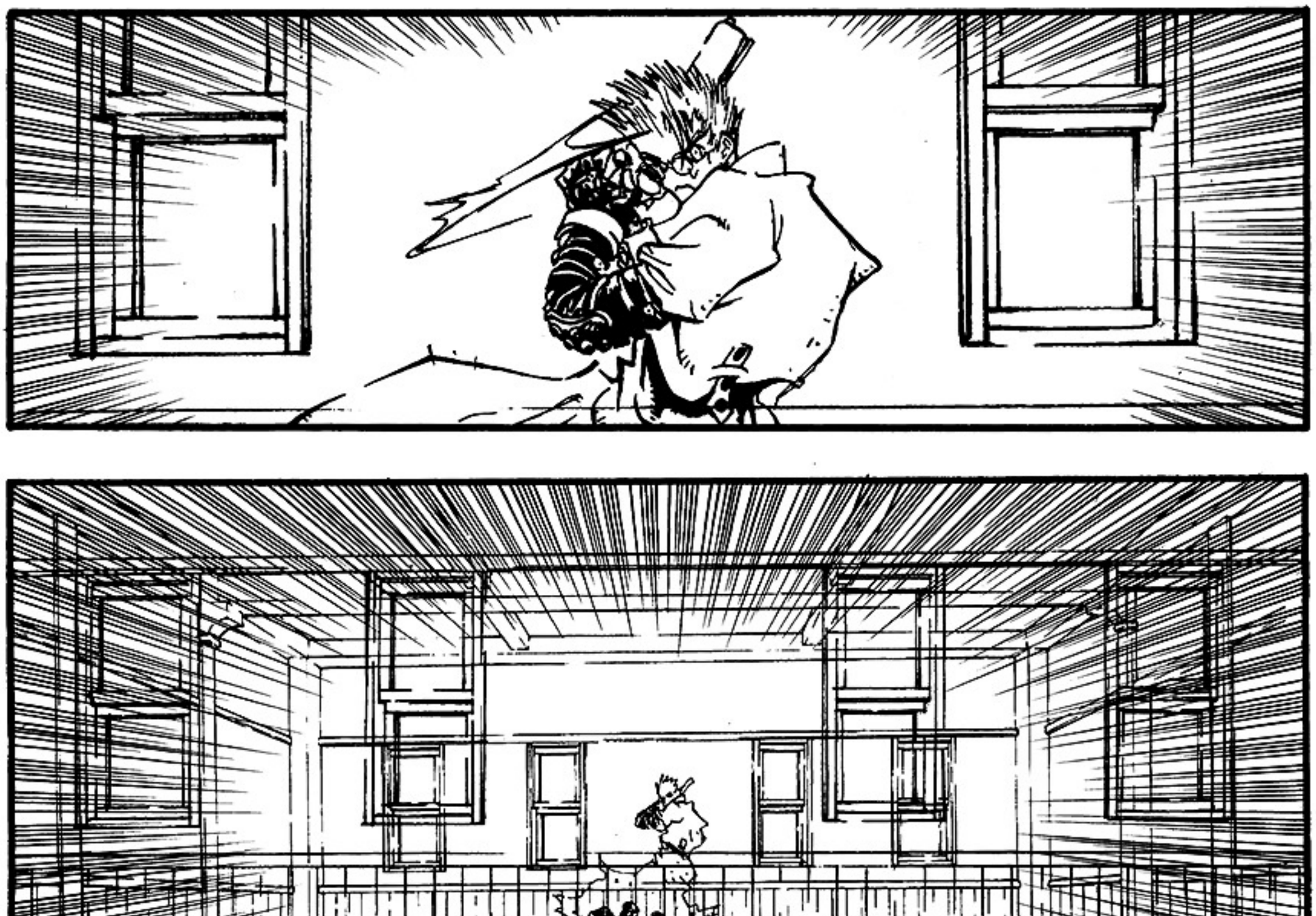
WHO KNOWS WHAT HE CAN STILL DO WITH ONLY HIS RIGHT ARM.

THIS IS BAD...

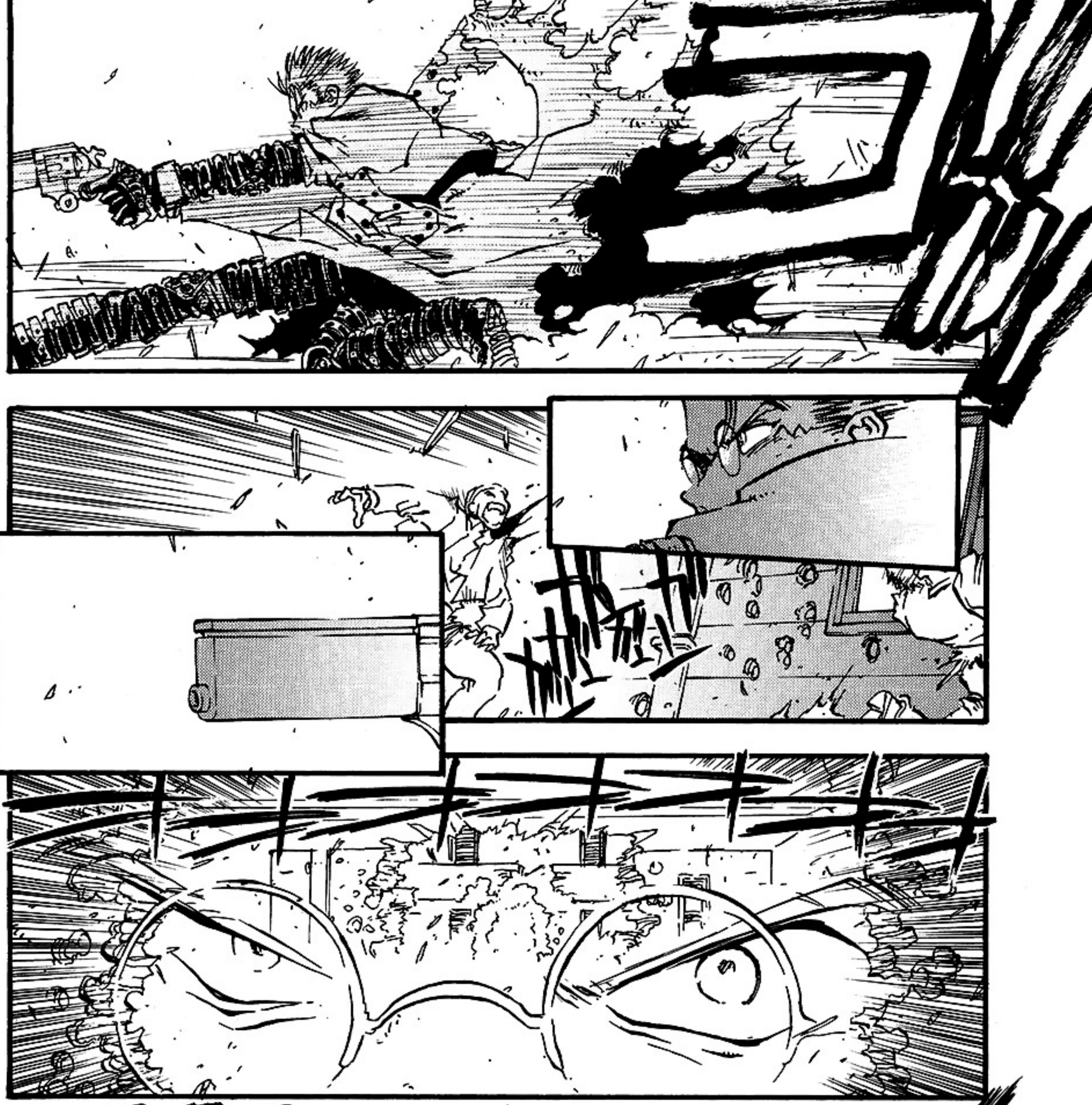
SHERIFF?

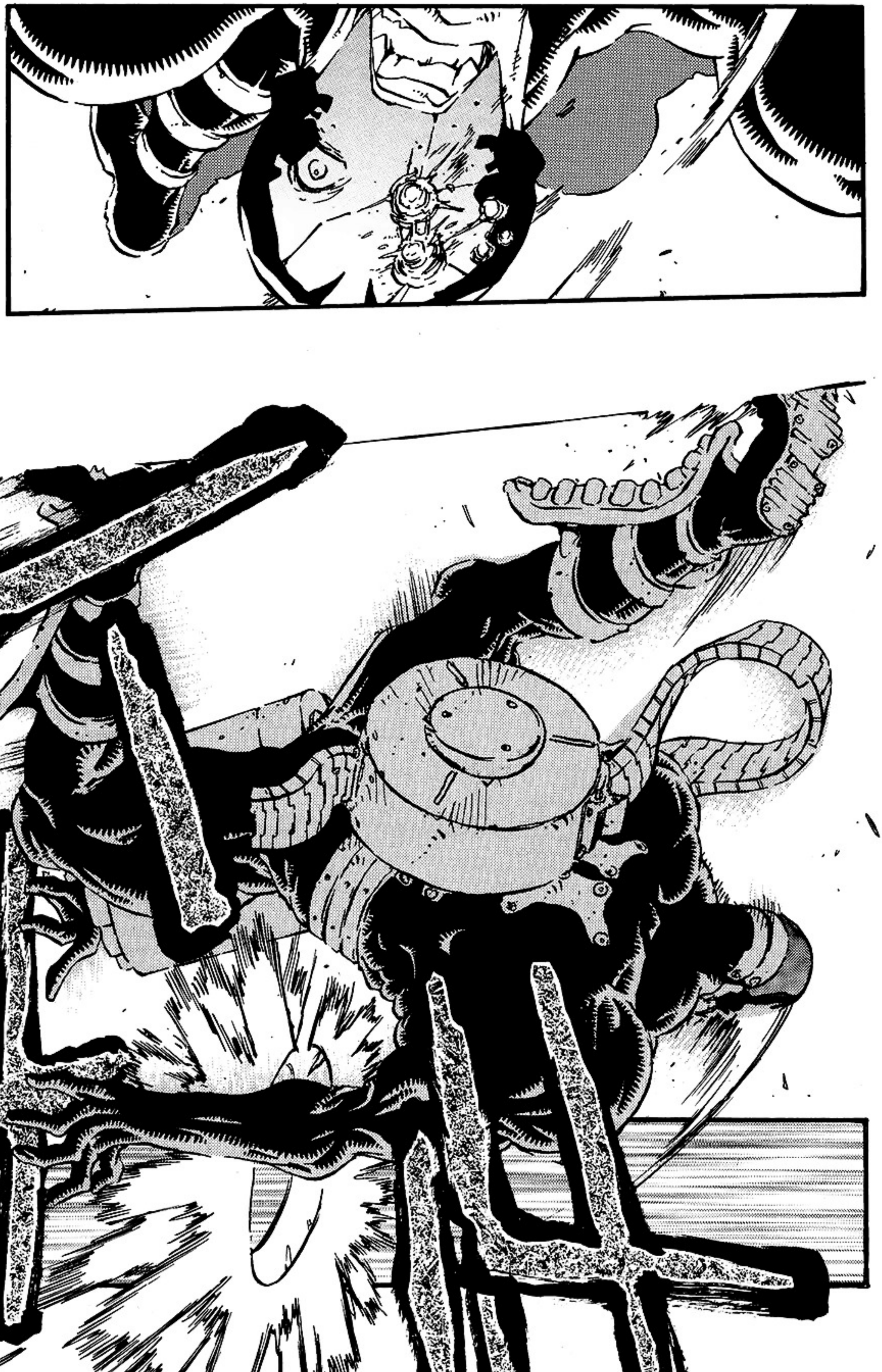



WHERE DID HE GO...?
WHERE...



TAKE COVER!


LLL
GWAA!



...!

HOW?!

HOW IS HE THIS PRECISE?!

HUFF!

WHEEZE!

GUH!

WHAT A NIGHTMARE!

THIS BASTARD'S CRAZY...

STAY AWAY!

IT'S DANGER-OUS, YOU IDIOT!

MR. VASH!

A...

AA...

MURDERER!

YOU...

SADLY, THEIR PLANET WAS BEYOND SAVING.

THEY MADE IT A PLACE OF NOTHING BUT *DEATH* AND *DECAY.*

CAN YOU *BELIEVE IT?!*

HUMANS ARE A *WORTHLESS* SPECIES!

THEY *DEVOURED* IT. THEY *WASTED* IT.

MURDERER?

THIS IS ABOUT SURVIVAL.

JUST LOOK AT WHAT THEY DID TO THEIR OWN PLANET, EARTH!

...
...

YOU REALLY DON'T KNOW, DO YOU?

OH, BROTHER...

YOU KILLED THEM ALL!

SHUT UP!

DAMN- IT...

BE STILL. I DON'T WANT TO HEAR *ANY* MORE TALK OF HUMANS.

REM...

REM!

FLEET COURSE TRAJECTORY CORRECTED.

WHAT?!

...

NO WAY!

SHE MUST HAVE USED THE HOST COMPUTER INSIDE THE FALLING MOTHER SHIP...

...AND ADJUSTED THE COURSE MANUALLY?!

AUTO-PILOT SYSTEMS DISABLED. TRANSFERRING NEW FLEET COURSE FROM MAIN PROGRAM CONTROL.

BUT HOW?!

IMPOS-SIBLE!

DAMN.

SHE GOT ME.

THE ODDS ALONE FOR A SUCCESSFUL OVERRIDE WERE *MINIMAL.*

A SLIM CHANCE THAT SHE COULD *EVEN* SAVE THEM.

PLANET BANK

NOW!

I NEED ACCESS TO YOUR VAULT.

OPEN. IT.

THE BANK, HUH?

PLANET BANK

...
...

I SEE YOUR PLAN.

YOU'RE GONNA USE THAT BIG VAULT DOOR AS A SHIELD.

©

IT'S ALL OR NOTHING.

THERE'S GONNA BE NO TIME TO RELOAD.

DAMNIT!

NO...

HURRY UP! COME AND GET ME!

I'M THE ONE WHO'S DANGER-OUS!

HAHH

HAAH

HAHH

I'LL BLOW YOU TO PIECES...

...VASH THE STAM-PEDE!

HAH!

IT'S USELESS!

THERE'S *NOWHERE* TO HIDE!

NOW, LET ME SHOW YOU WHY THEY CALL ME *"MONEY THE GALE"!*

SAY GOODBYE TO THAT IRON DOOR...

...VASH THE STAM-PEDE!

NET BAN

CRAAH!

SAFE ROOM

?!

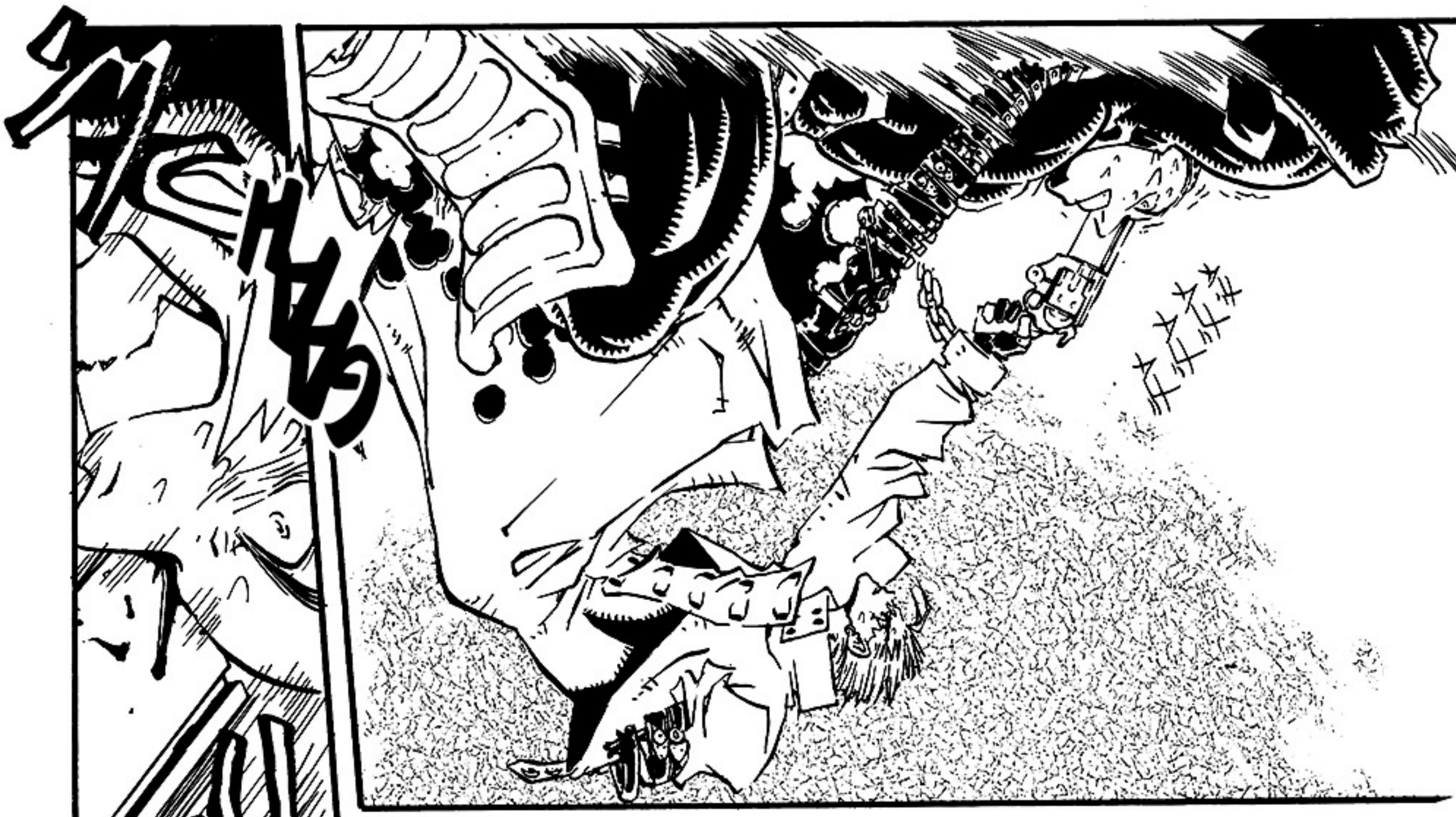
HAARGH!

SMILE!!

HEE...
AA...

DON'T...
KILL
ME...
AAA

PLEASE...
CLENCH


HA

...THEN SHE REALLY WOULD DIE.

IF I SHOT HIM NOW...

REM...

ヤレヤレ

ヤレヤレ

ALTHOUGH REBUILDING HAS BEGUN, TENSION STILL RUNS HIGH.

IT HAS BEEN TWO DAYS SINCE THE INCIDENT.

WHO IS *"THE HUMANOID TYPHOON"* REALLY?

ALL THIS MADE ME REALIZE SOME-THING...

IT IS EASY TO BE AROUND THE ***REAL*** VASH THE STAMPEDE BECAUSE HE ***SEEMS*** SO NICE, BUT...

#04. SCARS

WHY DOES SO MUCH TROUBLE *FOLLOW* HIM?

WHAT KIND OF *BURDEN* IS HE CARRYING?

HUHH

HAHH

Y...

YOU AREN'T GONNA SHOOT ME?

...

THE MAN I THOUGHT WAS MY FATHER TURNED OUT TO BE JUST AN AGENT.

I WAS...

...BOUGHT.

WHO'S GIVING THE ORDERS?

YOU'VE BEEN TRAINING FOR *TWENTY YEARS* TO KILL ME? WHY?

...

...

THOSE PEOPLE GUNNING FOR YOU...

...THEY'RE GONNA KEEP COMING AND THEY *WON'T* STOP UNTIL THEY TAKE YOU OUT.

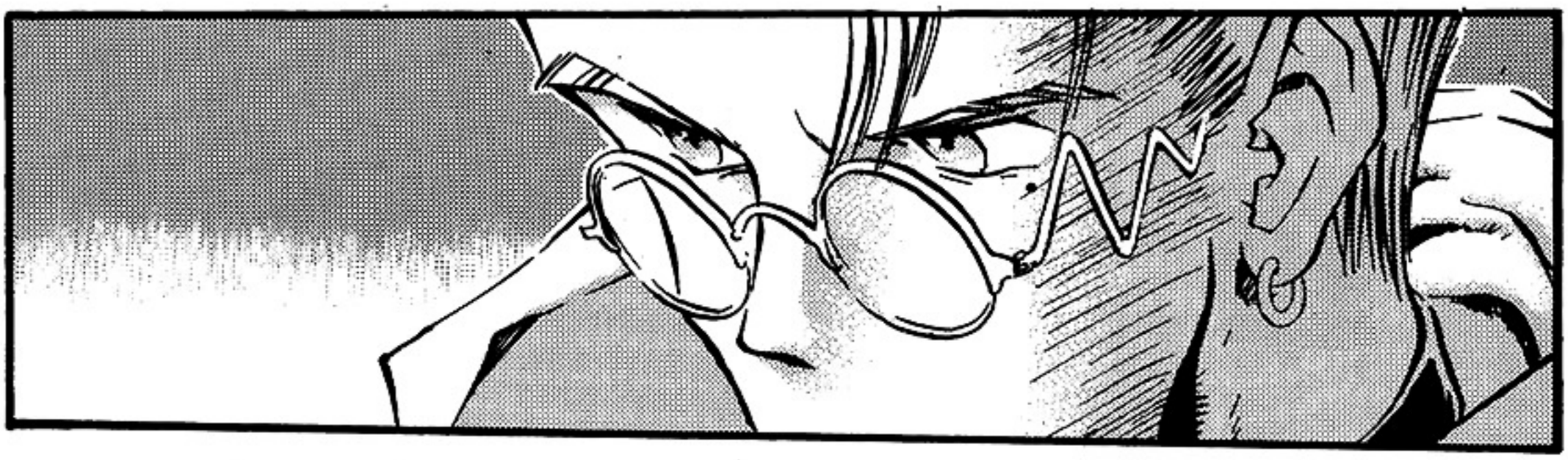
THEY'RE NO AMATEUR ASSASSINS. YOU BETTER *WATCH OUT.*

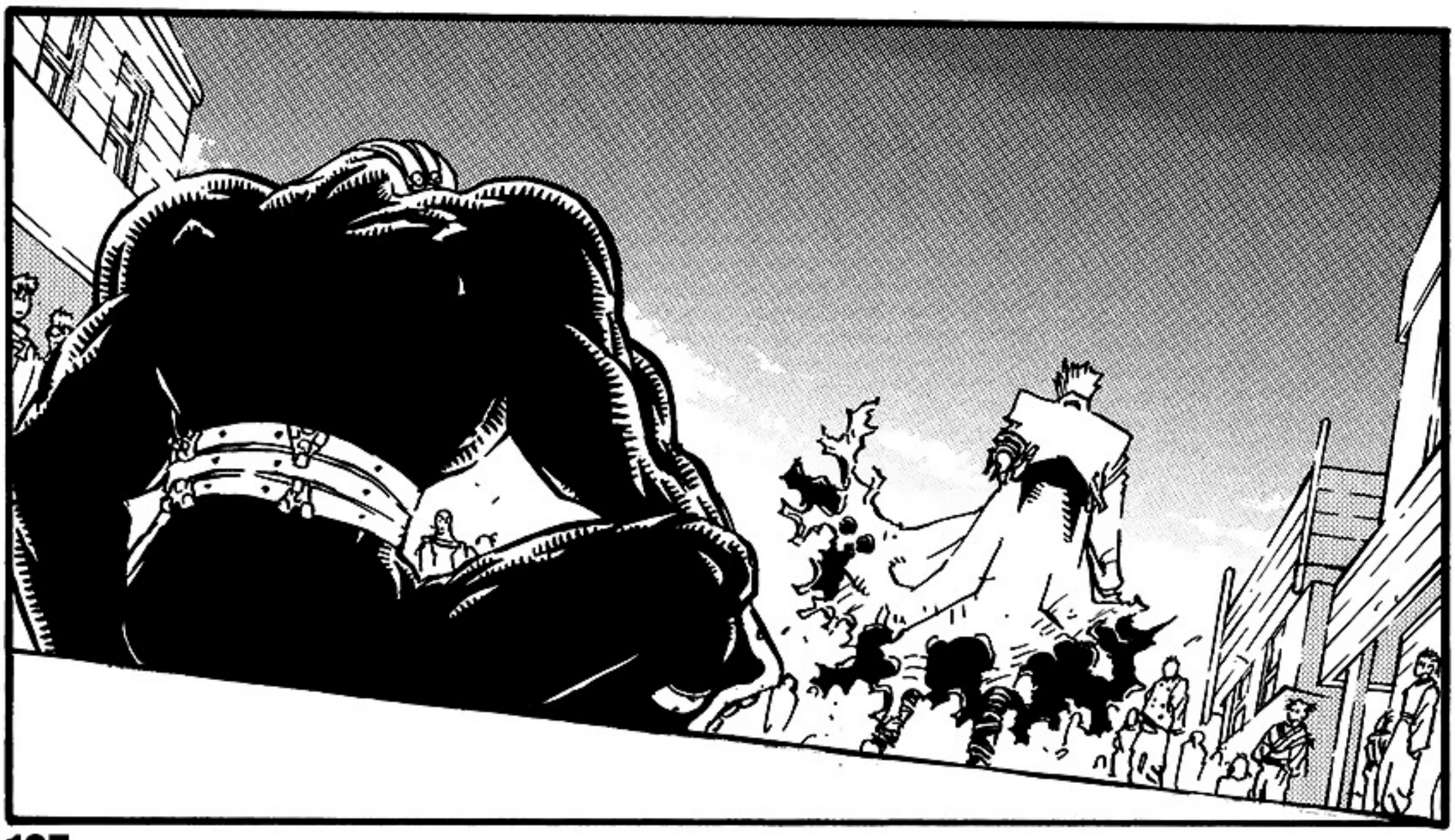
YOU'RE AWFULLY *TRUSTING.*

I COULD EASILY SHOOT YOU IN THE BACK.

I'VE STILL GOT...

...MY FINGER ON THE TRIGGER.





THIS TIME *WE* WERE CAUGHT UP IN IT TOO...

THE AMOUNT OF DAMAGE CAUSED BY THIS INCIDENT...

HE HANDED HIM SOME KIND OF COIN LIKE IT WAS NOTHING OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

WHAT WAS UP WITH THAT MAN?

ガヤガヤ

ガヤガヤ

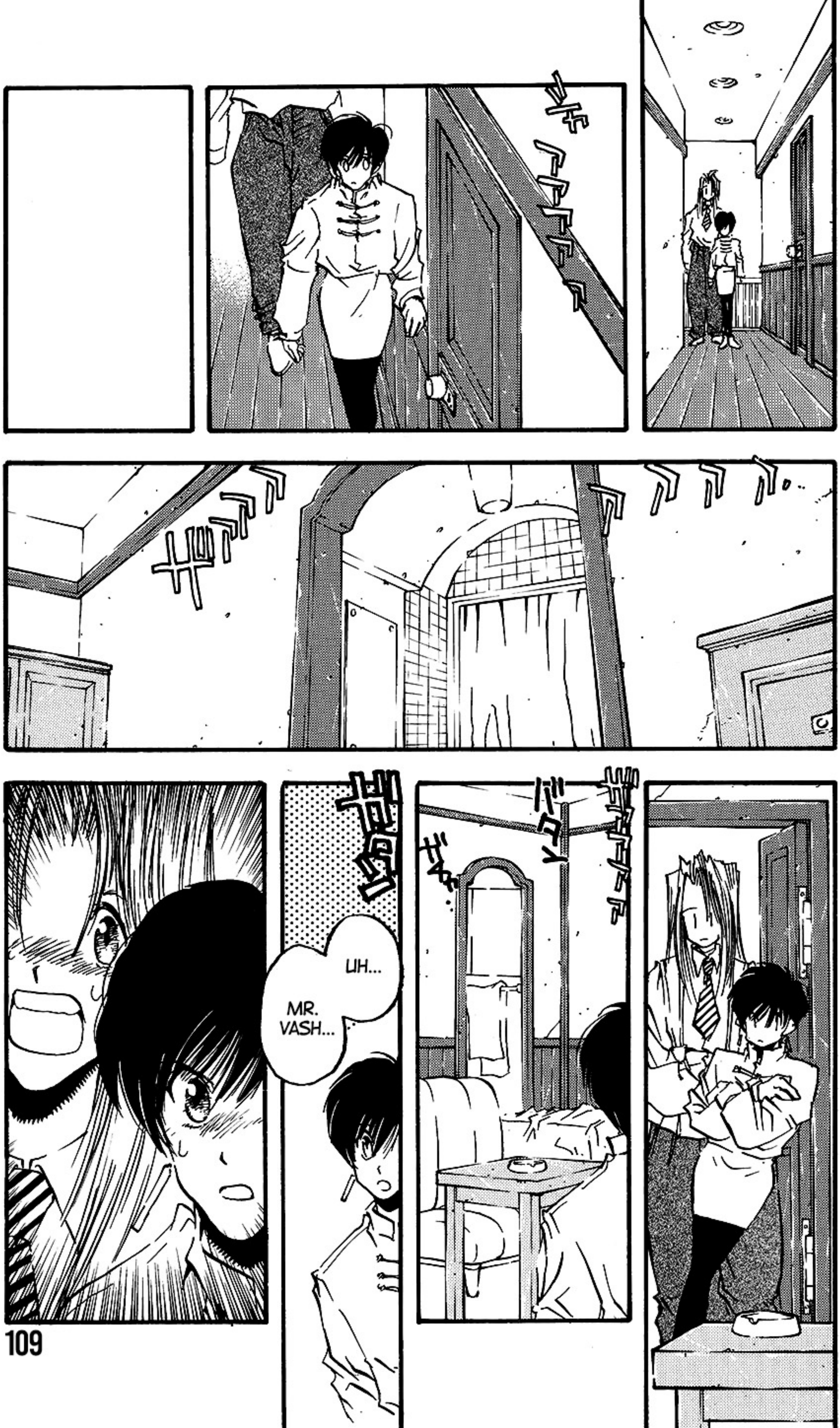
ガヤガヤ

ガヤガヤ

WE CAN'T SLEEP AT NIGHT!

DON'T YOU GET IT?! EVERYONE'S *SCARED!*

WE GOTTA DO *SOMETHING* ABOUT IT! SOMEONE NEEDS TO TELL HIM TO *GET OUTTA HERE!*


UH...
MR. VASH...

EEK!

...

THOSE SCARS...

THEY ARE THE *PRICE* YOU PAY FOR *SPARING* YOUR OPPONENTS, AREN'T THEY?

THAT'S *NOT* THE POINT...

COME ON, THAT'S NOT TRUE!

IT'S NOT VERY ATTRACTIVE.

IT'S NOT A SIGHT MEANT FOR THE TENDER EYES OF WOMEN.

THERE IS NO PRICE ON YOUR HEAD ANYMORE, SO HE *COULD NOT* HAVE BEEN AFTER THE BOUNTY.

THERE WAS *NO* MISTAKING IT, THAT MAN WAS TARGETING *YOU.*

MR. VASH...

JUST WHAT *IS* GOING ON?

THE TOWNS-PEOPLE HATE YOU.

YOU KEEP GETTING INVOLVED IN ALL THIS TROUBLE.

I WAS SO ***SHOCKED*** I THOUGHT MY HAND WOULD LEAP OUT OF MY THROAT!

I THINK YOU MEAN YOUR HEART...

I HAD ***NO IDEA*** THAT YOUR LEFT ARM WAS A PROSTHETIC!

I WAS ***SO*** WORRIED!

DISCONNECT FROM EVERYTHING AND LIVE A QUIET LIFE?

PUT ASIDE YOUR GUN?

WON'T YOU STOP LIVING...

...YOUR LIFE THIS WAY?

AREN'T YOU ***ANGRY?*** DOESN'T IT MAKE YOU ***SAD?***

I CAN'T ***STAND*** ALL THE WORRYING.

I JUST...

I WASN'T ***ABLE*** TO SAVE THE MOST IMPORTANT PERSON TO ME.

I CAN'T DO THAT.

NO.

IF I JUST WENT ON WITH MY OWN LIFE...

...I *WOULDN'T* BE ABLE TO LIVE WITH MYSELF.

I STILL NEED TO SETTLE THAT SCORE.

YOU LEAVIN'?

YEAH.

HE TOOK OFF EARLY THIS MORNING...

...BUT IF HE COMES BACK, HE MIGHT KILL EVEN MORE. SO HURRY UP AND GET OUT!

LOOK...

....THAT BRUTE KILLED A LOT OF PEOPLE.

DURING THE ATTACK...

JUST GET OUT.

DON'T BOTHER THANKIN' ME.

THANKS FOR LETTING ME GO LIKE THIS.

ｷｷｷｰ!!

OF COURSE!

I KNEW IT!

IT'S MY *JOB!*

YOU'RE GOING TO FOLLOW HIM AFTER ALL.

MILLY, YOU'RE A LOT MORE DEVIOUS THAN YOU LOOK, YOU KNOW!

SHEESH!

WELL, I CAN'T LEAVE THE TWO OF YOU ***ALONE*** TOGETHER FOR TOO LONG. GUESS I'LL ***HAVE TO*** JOIN YOU.

OH, I SEE!

WHAT?!

ゴゴゴゴゴゴ

ゴゴゴゴゴゴ

HAHH

HUHH

HAHH

HUH?

OVER THERE...

WHAT'S...

HUNNH

I THINK WE FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH HIM, MA'AM!

DON'T COME *ANY* CLOSER, YOU TWO!

STOP!

WHA-?

...
...

DON'T BOTHER.

GRR

I AM *E.G. MINE!*

DID YOU KILL HIM?!

NUMBER TWO OF THE GUNG-HO GUNS!

DID YOU...

...KILL HIM?

A MUTT LIKE THAT...

...DOESN'T GET TO GO HOME!

HE GOES TO HELL!

SHUT UP, WILL YA?

WHAT'S IT TO YOU, *CHICKEN-SHIT?*

YOU SEEM TO HAVE A *PROBLEM* WITH KILLING PEOPLE...

...SO *SOMEONE* HAD TO CLEAN UP BEHIND YOU!

IF YOU'RE NOT GONNA TRY AND KILL ME...

...THEN WITH A SNAP OF MY FINGERS I'LL TURN YOU TO *MINCED MEAT!*

BUT NOW...

...YOU'VE STUMBLED INTO *MY* COURT.

YOU SAY I ONLY HAVE TWO CHOICES: TO *KILL* OR *BE KILLED?!*

THAT SCENARIO'S *NO GOOD.*

HMM?

...DIDN'T SACRIFICE HER LIFE FOR A WORLD LIKE *THAT!*

REM...

AND THAT...

...ONE MORE...

ONLY ONE MORE HAS TO DIE!

...

TEMPER! TEMPER!

...IS YOU!

TOO SLOW.

WHA-?!

HUH?!

...
...

WHAT?!

...
...

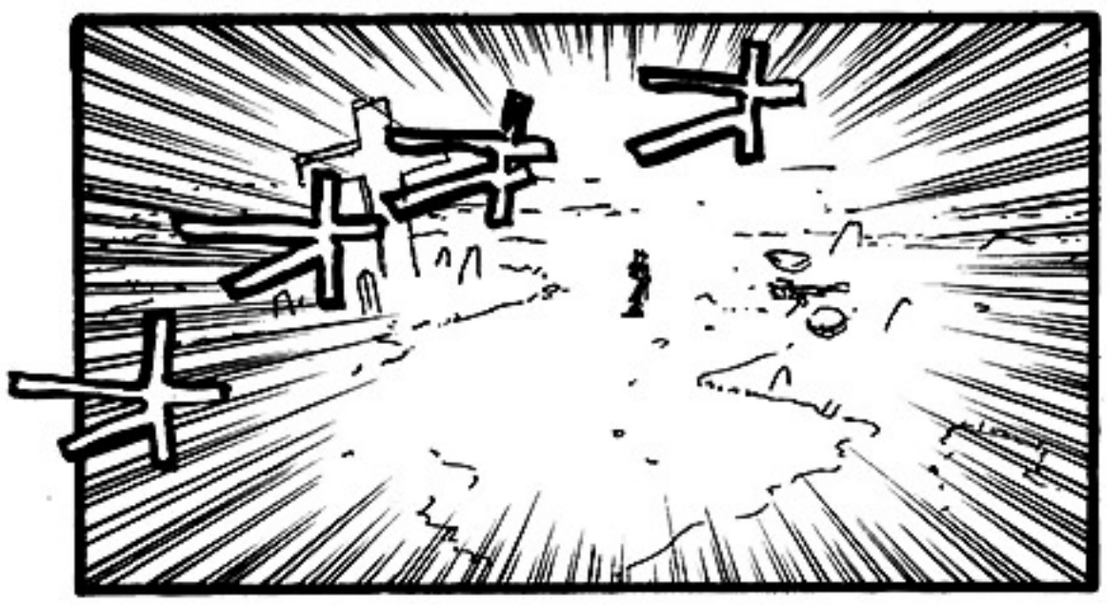
OH, SH-

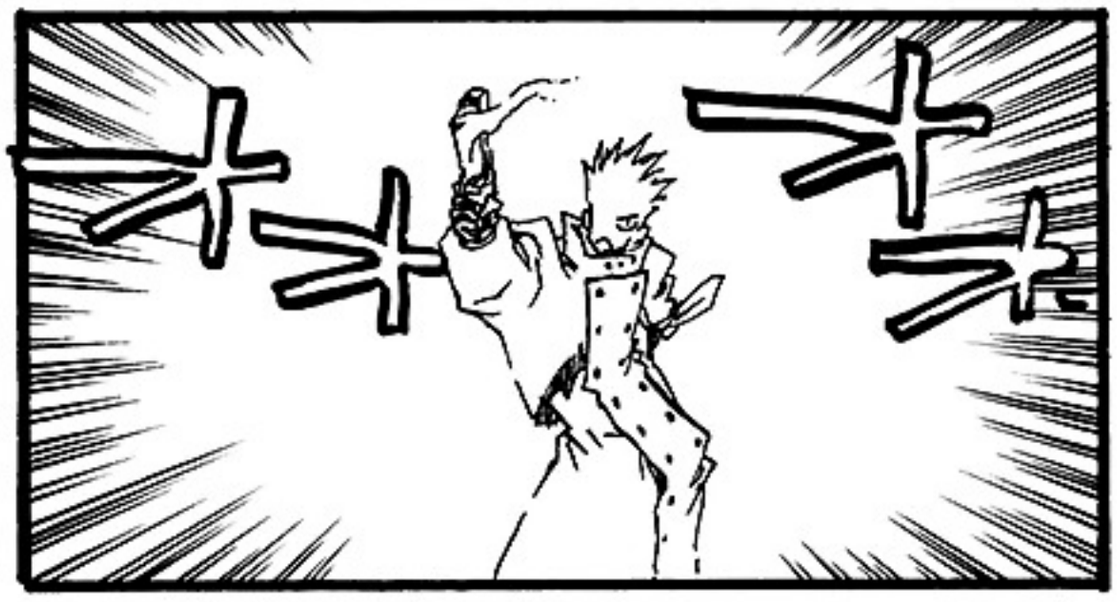
OOF!

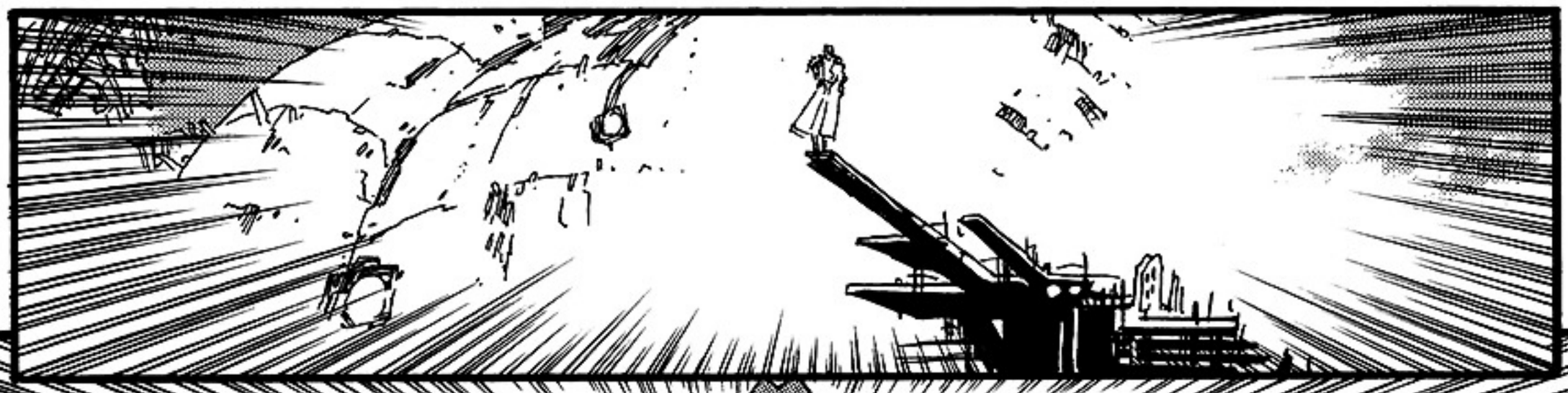
LEGATO!!

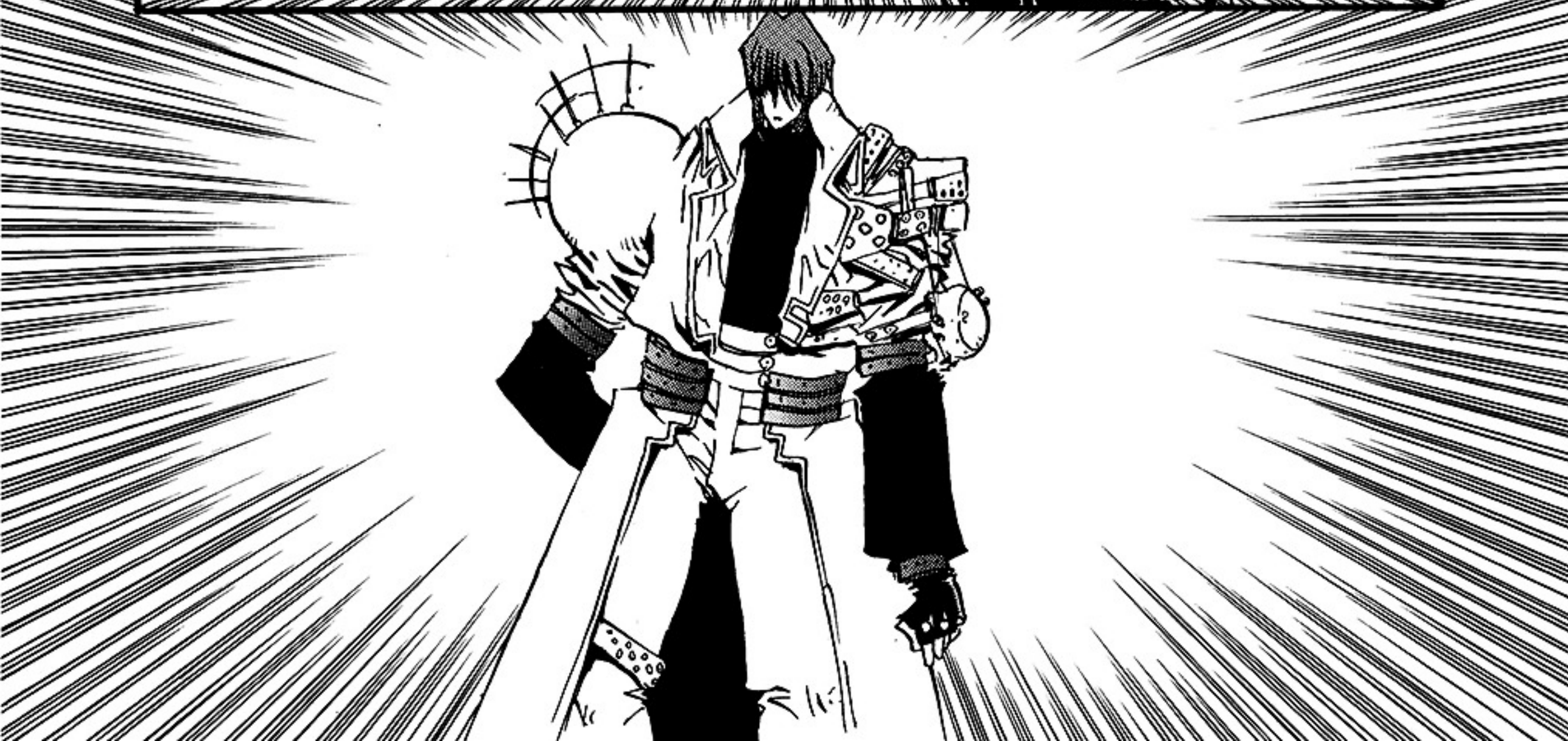
HMPH!

...
...









LISTEN UP! I'M CHANGING THE RULES!

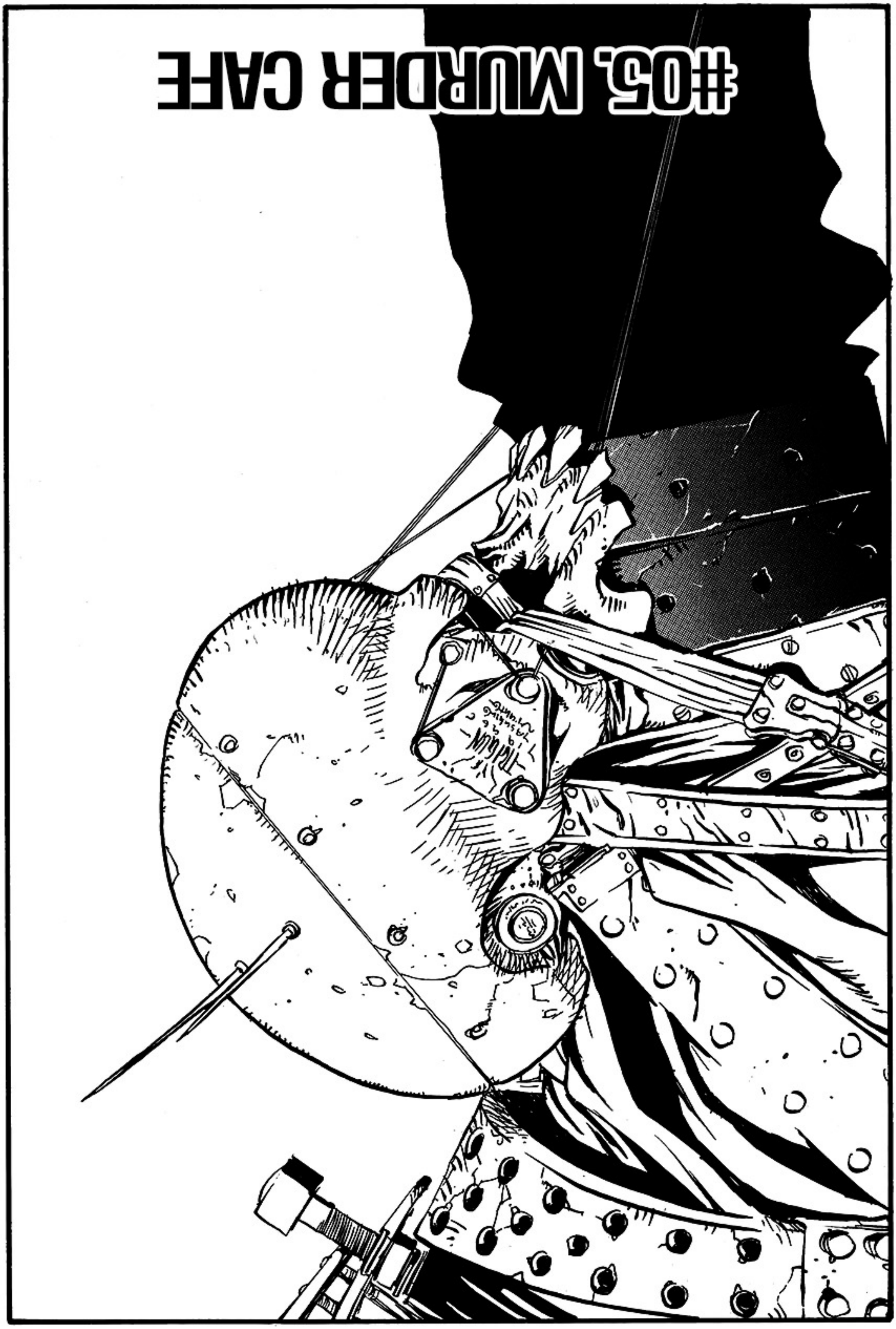
THIS GAME IS NOW MINE!

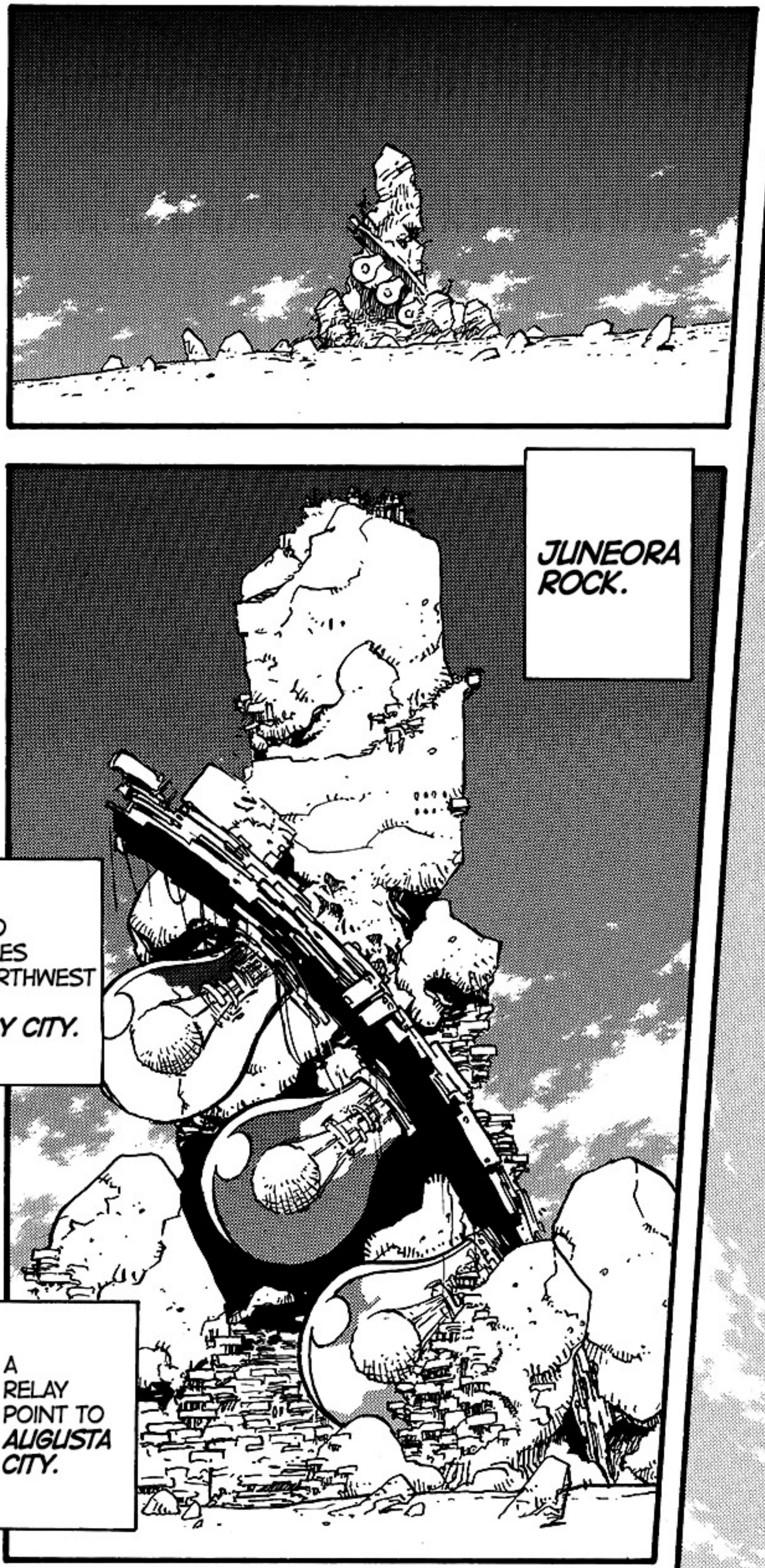
...

YOU'VE HURT AND KILLED LOTS OF INNOCENT PEOPLE BY DRAGGING THOSE ASSASSINS INTO THIS!

SO FROM NOW ON, I'M HUNTING YOU!

#04. SCARS / END

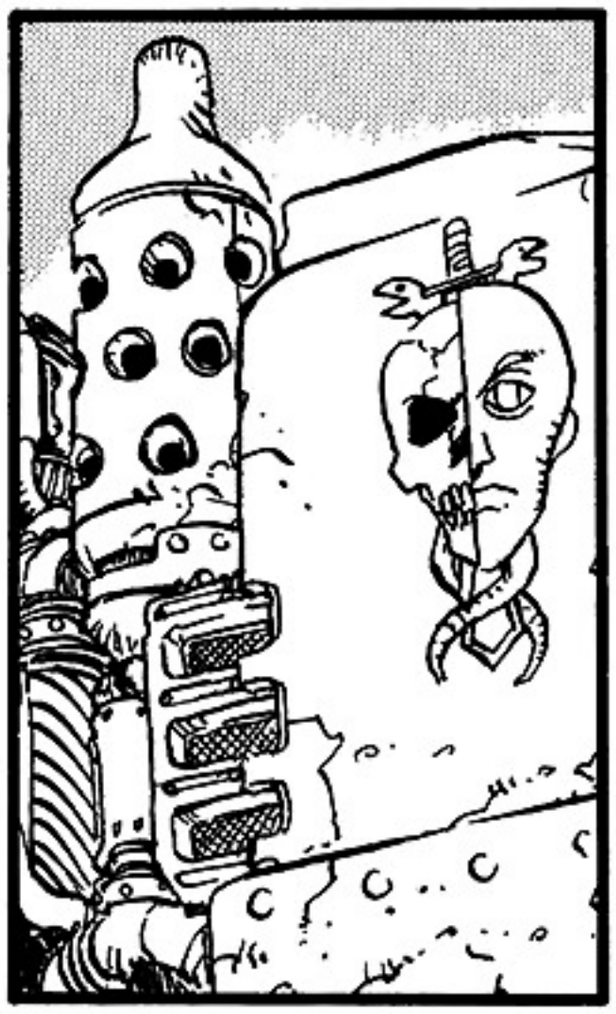

#05 MURDER CAFE

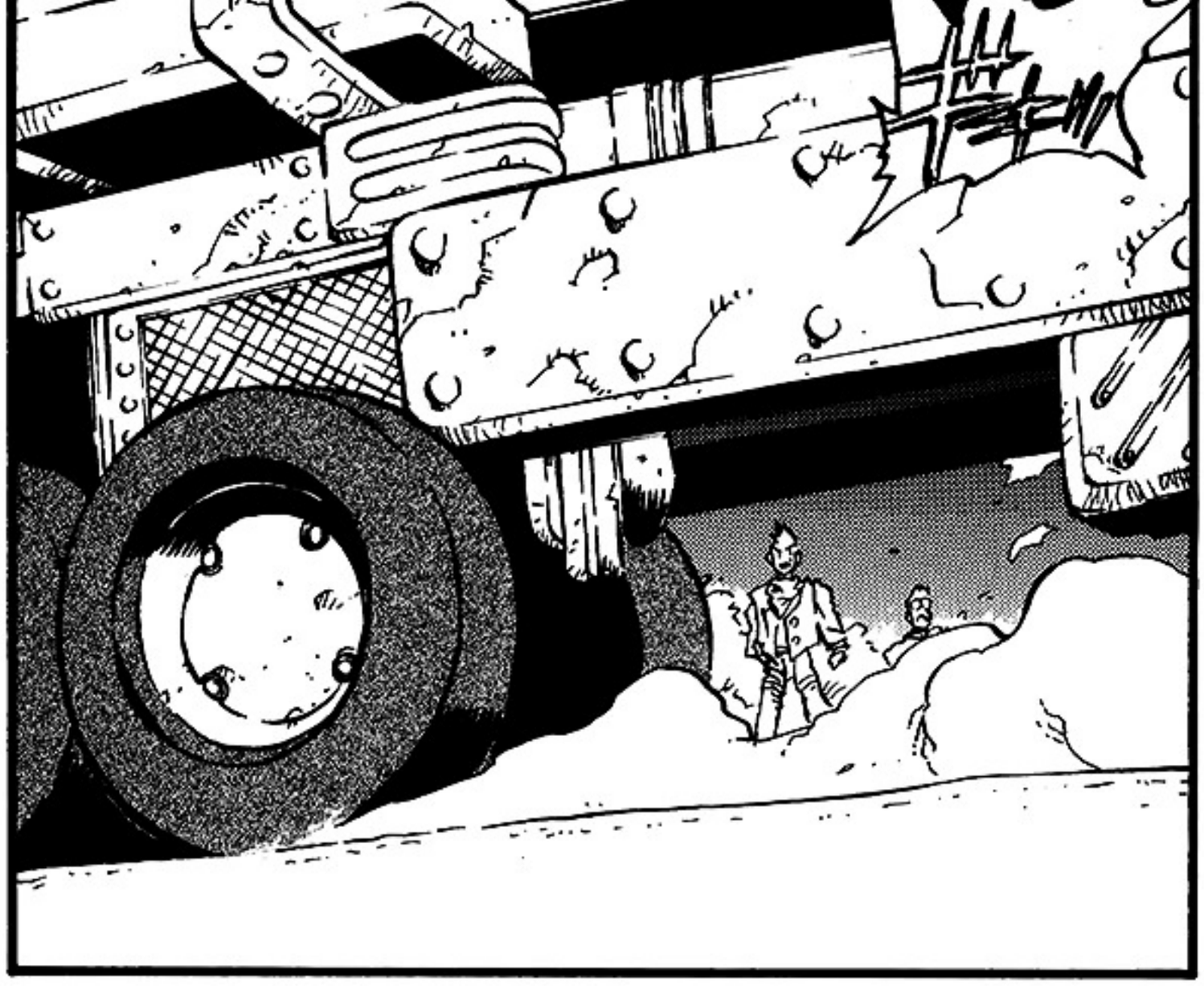

JUNEORA ROCK.
620 MILES NORTHWEST OF MAY CITY.
A RELAY POINT TO AUGUSTA CITY.

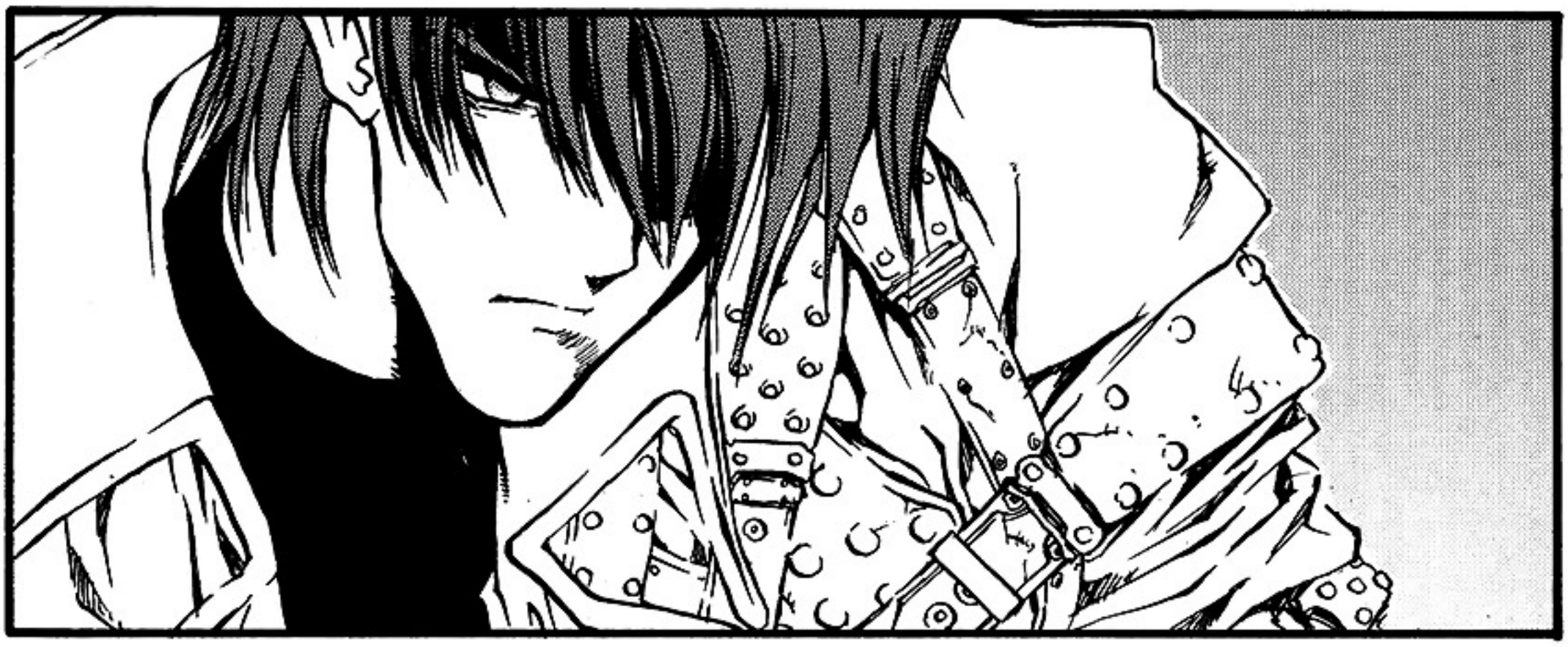
...BEAR VISITORS BRINGING DESTRUCTION TO THIS PEACEFUL SUBURB.

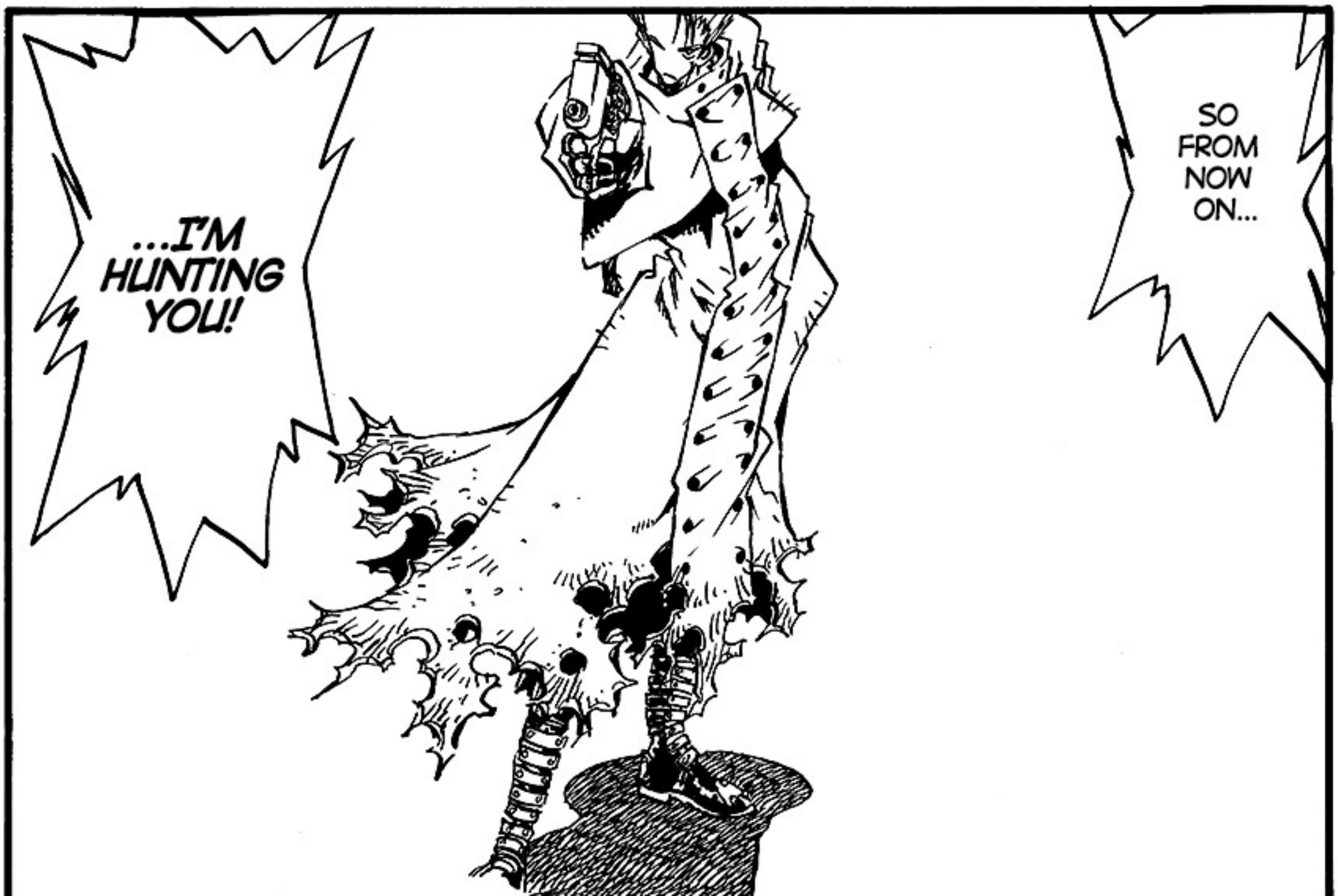
...THE ARID DESERT WINDS...

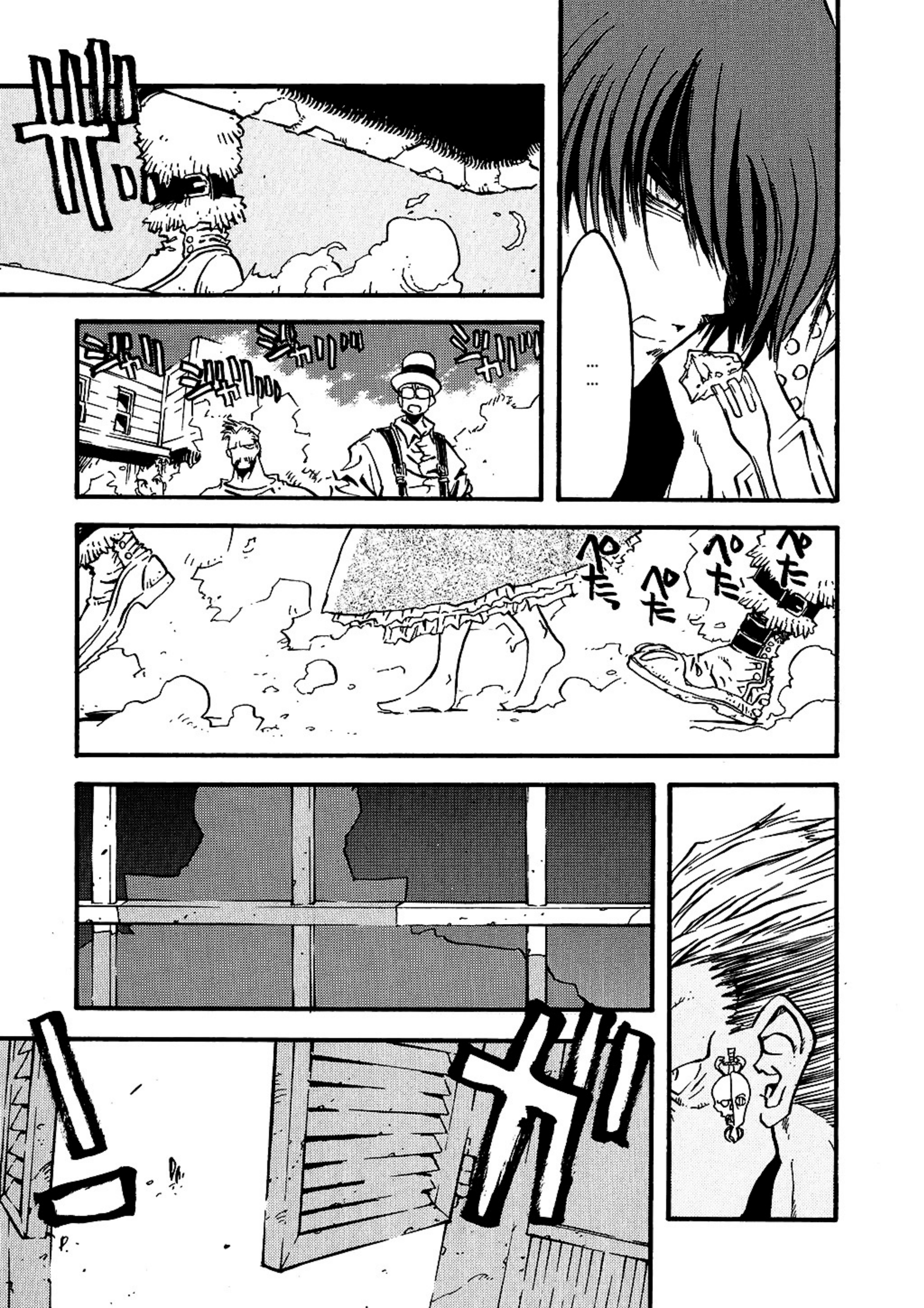
FROM TIME TO TIME...








...I'M HUNTING YOU!
SO FROM NOW ON...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BOOZE!

AND DON'T MAKE US WAIT FOR IT!

THA-

THAT'S THE RODERICK SLAVERS!

BUT IT LOOKS LIKE THOSE **ANIMALS** ARE PLANNING ON USING THEM FIRST. THEY MAKE ME **SICK!**

THEY MUST BE TAKING THOSE POOR GIRLS TO THE ORGAN HARVESTERS.

AH...

YAA AAA!!

BITCH!

YOU THINK THAT BASTARD'S *BETTER THAN ME?!*

THE HELL YOU STARIN' AT?!

HEH.

HEH HEH HEH!

...LIKE A COLD BLOODED LADY KILLER.

THAT GUY'S ALMOST *SICKENINGLY* PRETTY...

I GET IT.

WHY *REMIND* THEM OF WHAT THEY'VE LOST?

THESE GIRLS JUST GAVE UP *EVERYTHIN'* THEY HAD LAST NIGHT.

HEY, MAN...

...YOU'RE *TOO* CRUEL.

I HOPE THEY BURN.

FILTHY SCUM-BAGS.

NOW WE GOTTA *HELP* THEM *FORGET AGAIN!*

もぐもぐ

PLAYIN' COOL, HUH?

YOU'VE GOT SOME *BALLS!*

TRY THIS, ASSHOLE!

...
...
...

ドカッ!!

DON'T SCREW WITH ME!!

MADAM?

ANOTHER FORK PL-

SOON, ALL OF HUMANITY WILL BE REDUCED TO NOTHING BUT *ASH.*

WHY *MUST* YOU RUSH...

...THE *INEVITA-BLE?*

?!

WHA-?

TOO HASTY...

...YOU *MAGGOT!*

?!

HAH! YOU SOME KINDA *IDIOT?!*

NOTHIN' YOU'RE SAYING MAKES *ANY* SENSE!

?!

?!

THAT'S *ENOUGH.*

YOU CAN DIE *FIRST.*

NOW, *DISMANTLE* YOUR BODY.

?!

AH!

AAH!

AH!

AH!

GA AA AA AA

YOU SON OF A BITCH!

...
...

YOU...

IT WAS A LIVING NIGHTMARE BEYOND COMPRE-HENSION.

...MADE THE RODERICK SLAVERS *KILL ONE ANOTHER.*

...THAT *ONE* MAN, WITH A *SINGLE* GESTURE OF HIS FINGER...

THOSE WHO WITNESSED THE SLAUGHTER *SWORE*...

THE *END* IS *NEAR.*

MAKE *GOOD USE* OF THE TIME YOU HAVE *LEFT.*

IT'D BE IN YOUR BEST INTEREST TO WIPE THE SLATE CLEAN AND FIND A WAY TO LIVE IN PEACE.

YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH *A LOT.*

THAT WAS UNLIKE ME.

I DON'T USUALLY WASTE TIME ON VERMIN.

CURIOUS, ISN'T IT, VASH THE STAMPEDE?

YOUR VERY EXISTENCE SEEMS TO CAUSE ME NEVER-ENDING IRRITATION...

#05: MURDER CAFE // END

...BUT IT'S NOTHING BUT AN OCEAN OF SAND.

WE MOVE AND WE MOVE...

...

EVER SINCE THE ATTACK...

...MR. VASH HAS BEEN ACTING SO STRANGE.

THE BUS CONTINUES NORTH-WEST.

IT'S STILL **WELL** OVER A HUNDRED MILES UNTIL **AUGUSTA.**

IT'S SO FAR...

#06. A GATHERING OF DEMONS

OH, I WISH I HAD SOME TEA...

...I'M HUNTING YOU!

SO FROM NOW ON...

BUT...

I WAS ANGRY.

THAT WAS NOTHING TO SMILE ABOUT.

HE WOULD'VE DRAGGED ALL THOSE PEOPLE INTO IT.

...I DIDN'T STEP UP BACK THEN AND THERE...

I'VE ALWAYS BEEN GOOD AT READING PEOPLE, BUT HIS EYES WERE LIKE BOTTOM-LESS PITS.

I JUST COULDN'T GET A READ ON HIM.

...BECAUSE I WAS SURE HE WASN'T BLUFFING.

...THE HELL THAT AWAITED ME WOULD BEGIN.

I FELT THAT IF I MOVED MY FOOT JUST AN INCH...

IT WAS PURE INSTINCT.

WHAT THE HELL IS UP WITH THIS GUY?!

BUT I DON'T WANNA FIGHT HIM!

NO WAIT! I'M THE DEATH-WISH!

FIGHTING A MAN LIKE THAT... THAT'S A DEATH-WISH!

BUT WHAT CAN YOU DO?

... ...

WHAT A NIGHT-MARE...

HUH?!

AAH!

WHAT NOW?!

WAAH!

NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT IT...

...THAT'S ACTUALLY PRETTY FRIGHT-ENING!

THAT'S ONE WELL-PREPARED DEAD GUY.

WELL...

I'M...

I'M SAVED!

YEP.

LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT...

YOUR BIKE BROKE DOWN AND YOU *WALKED* ALL THIS WAY?

ｼﾝﾝ

ｺﾄｺﾄｺﾄｺﾄ

MUST'VE BEEN *EXHAUSTING* WITH THAT HUGE THING ON YOUR BACK.

HA HA HA H'A

WELL, I RECKON I *DO* HAVE MY *PRIDE* AS A *TRADES-MAN.*

YEAH.

TRADES-MAN?

I'M A *PRIEST!*

O LORD, THIS WORLD IS *FULL* OF SUCH *PREJUDICE.*

WHAT KIND OF CLERGYMAN DRESSES LIKE *THAT,* ANYWAY?

A PRIEST *ISN'T* A TRADES-MAN.

...
...

NO, NO, IT WASN'T US. WE JUST MADE ENOUGH OF A FUSS SO THAT THEY *STOPPED* THE BUS.

HE'S THE ONE WHO SAW YOU WHEN YOU WERE JUST A *SPECK* ON THE *HORIZON!*

YOU TWO...

YER THE ONES THAT SPOTTED ME, RIGHT? YA *SAVED* MY LIFE.

YOU!

HUH?

--CH
BA
PHTAMHEDE!

YER
VA--

THE *SPIKY HAIR,* THE *RED COAT.* DAMN, THESE PEOPLE ARE *REAL DUMB* IF THEY HAVEN'T FIGURED IT OUT YET!

THAT WAS *WAY BACK!* THAT BOUNTY THING IS *OVER!*

BUT YER THAT FAMOUS GUY WITH THE *BOUNTY* ON HIS HEAD!

SORRY, THAT WAS LOUD.

I'M *WOLF-WOOD.*

AT YER SERVICE!

LET ME GUESS, YER LIFE'S FULL OF *NOTHIN'* BUT *TROUBLE?*

SO ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF.

HEY, MA'AM.

LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE HAVING FUN.

IT'S THE REST OF THE *RODERICK SLAVERS!*

...!

WAIT!

THAT FLAG!

SOME KIND OF CARA-VAN?

WHAT THE HELL IS THAT RACKET?!

THEY'RE HERE FOR *PAYBACK* AFTER WHAT HAPPENED TO THEIR CRONIES YESTERDAY!

IT'S *THEM!*

WHAT THE *HELL* YOU *DOIN',* SHERIFF?

...

SHERIFF

WHY *HAVEN'T* YOU ARRESTED THAT BASTARD YET?

WHAT A DAMN MESS.

THE WITNESSES FROM THE SALOON SAID THAT THE MAN SINGLE-HANDEDLY-

...
...

SOMETHIN' WRONG WITH YOUR HEAD?

I'M DONE ASKIN'.

WE'LL DO THIS *OUR* WAY AND YOU'LL TURN A BLIND EYE, *GOT IT?!*

AM I REALLY SUPPOSED TO *BELIEVE* THAT OUR MEN WERE TAKEN OUT THAT *EASILY?!*

I WANT HIM *RIPPED APART* WHILE HE'S *STILL ALIVE!*

YOU'VE GOT *FIFTEEN MINUTES* TO FIND THAT BLUE-HAIRED, WHITE-COATED *FREAK* AND DRAG HIM OUT HERE!

W-

YES, SIR!

WHAT...

LOTS OF PEOPLE WILL PAY.

WE'LL TEACH HIM THERE'S A PRICE TO PAY.

THAT AMATEUR.

YOU! MOVING IN?

...
...

BLUE HAIR...

WHITE COAT...

...!

IT'S *YOU!*

AH, OF COURSE. YOU'RE IN LEAGUE WITH THOSE ***WORMS*** FROM YESTERDAY.

YOU'RE LOOKING FOR ME.

HAH HAH HAH

YOU HAVE TWO CHOICES.

CAN'T SAY I'M ***TERRIBLY*** UPSET ABOUT IT...

GO ***HOME*** OR GO TO ***HELL.***

...BUT IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE THE OLD BOSS WAS KILLED BY A ***JERK-OFF*** LIKE ***YOU.***

A ***POINT-LESS*** SUGGEST-ION, I SEE.

HMPH.

...DIE!

THEN...

?

...
...

?

WHO THE HELL IS HE TALKING TO?

?

FINE. DEMON-STRATE YOUR SKILLS BY KILLING THEM SWIFTLY.

ONE MORE THING.

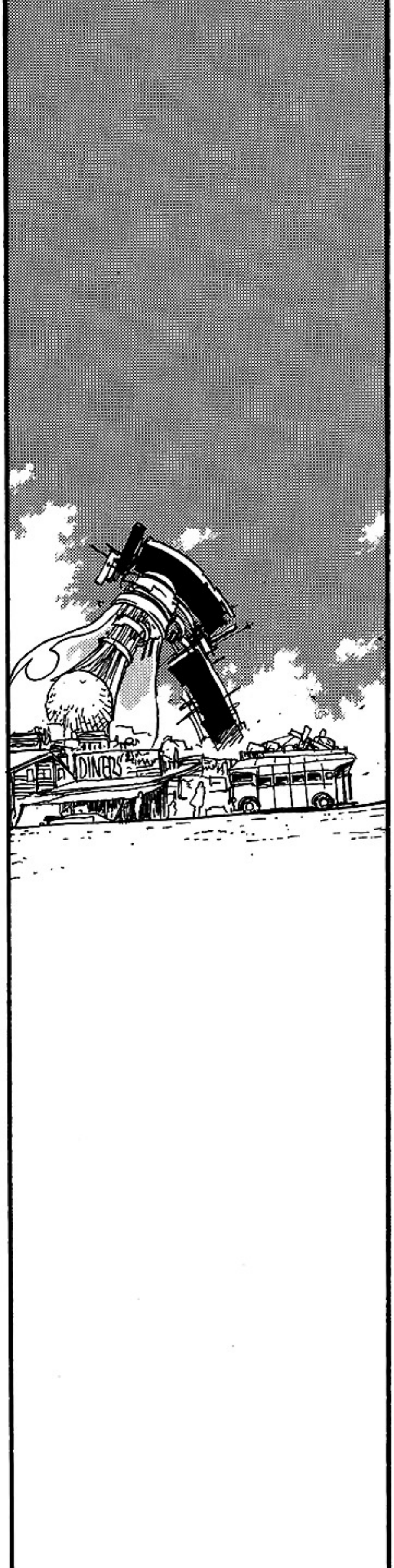
KILL ONLY HALF OF THEM.

SO, YOU'RE HERE...

AA IIEE AAA AHH!

URGH!

GA AAA AAA AAH!



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IT'S HOPELESS... AT THIS RATE I'LL DIE OF STARVATION.

CAN'T YA MAKE ME A DEAL, DRIVER?

HMM...

ONE.

TWO.

THREE.

FOUR.

GO.

YER A LIFESAVER! THANKS!

OH, THAT'S RIGHT!

REALLY?!

OKAY, YOU CAN RIDE FOR $$80.

WHA-!

THE HELL IS THIS?!

REMEMBER THOSE BOXES THEY HAVE IN CHURCH? THIS VERSION'S *PORTABLE!*

IT'S A *CONFES-SIONAL.*

CRUSH

NO, THANKS.

THIS ONE'S ON THE HOUSE! WANNA GIVE IT A TRY? *HUH?*

GOT SOMETHIN' YA WANNA CONFESS? A BLASPHEMOUS ACT? MAYBE A SIN OR THREE?

AW, COME ON, DON'T GO...

OUR CHURCH DOUBLES AS AN ORPHANAGE.

WE'RE *BARELY* GETTIN' BY, TAKIN' IN ALL THESE KIDS WITH NO FAMILIES.

OH, NAW, NAW!

IT'S *ALL* BUSINESS.

YOUR JOB LOOKS PRETTY *TOUGH.*

IS THAT PART OF YOUR GOSPEL OR SOMETHING?

FIGURED IT ***WASN'T*** GONNA LAST, THOUGH, UNLESS I MADE SOME MONEY FOR 'EM.

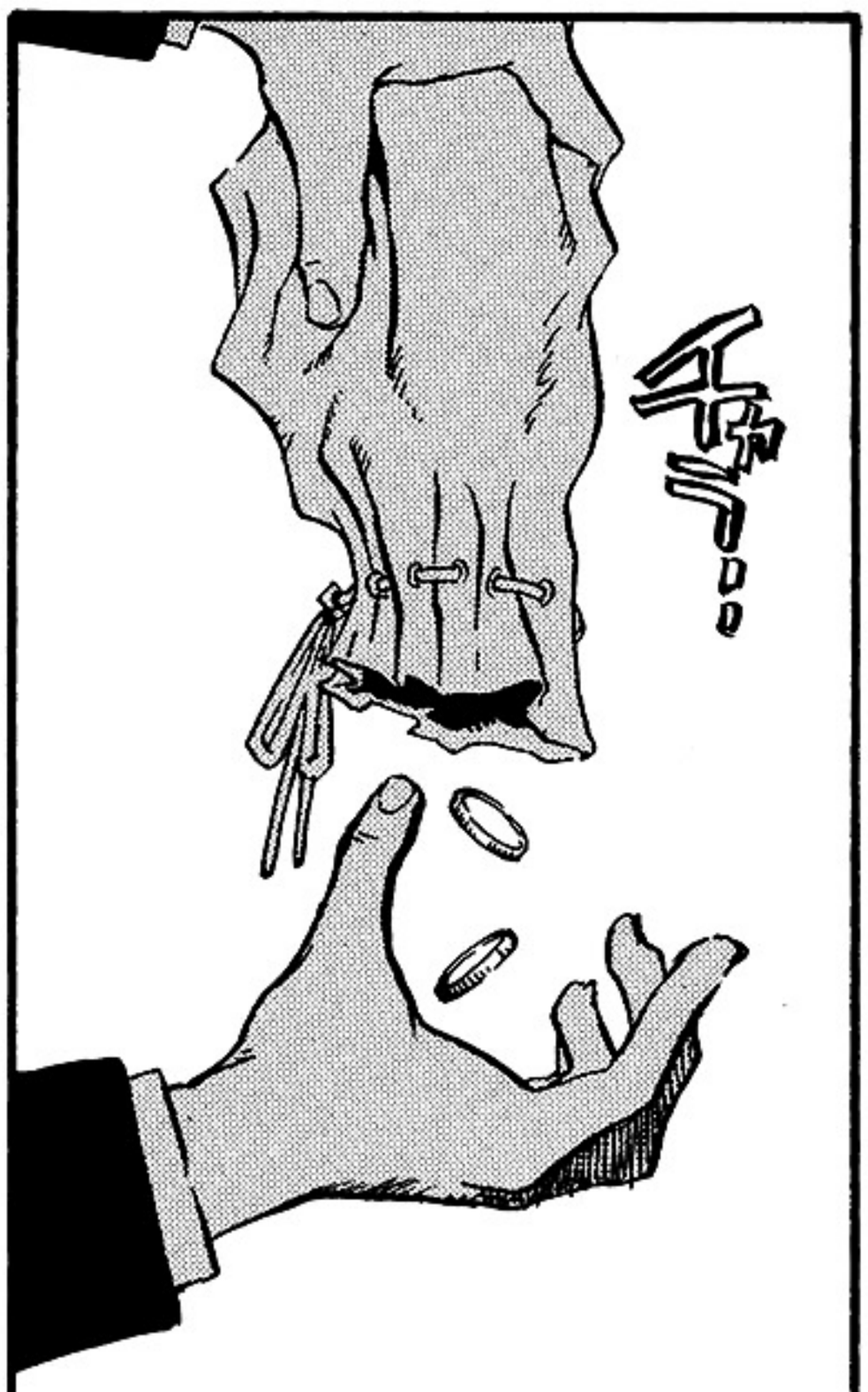
IT WAS A PRETTY STRICT PLACE TOO. WAS 'BOUT TIME I LEFT, ANYWAY.

WELL...

MAKE MONEY AS A ***PRIEST?***

... ...

NOT EXACTLY ***JUST*** THAT.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HEY, IT'S NO USE, YOU TWO.
THAT MAN DOESN'T HAVE ANY MONEY.

OH, NO.
THIS AIN'T GOOD.

HOW 'BOUT THIS?

SO...

THEN, *THIS* ONE...

...IS FOR YOU.

AND THIS ONE...

...IS FOR YOU.

THIS ONE...

...IS *MINE.*

GOTTA LEAVE SOMETHIN' FOR ME.

HOW 'BOUT THAT?

HM?

WHAT'S THAT?

HUH?

SO YA *CAN* SMILE.

YA *ALWAYS* SMILED ALL CHEERFULLY...

I WAS WORRIED, Y'KNOW.

LIKE YER HOLLOW AND HURTIN' ON THE INSIDE, AND JUST GRINNIN' TO BEAR IT.

...BUT IT WAS SO *EMPTY,* IT HURTS JUST LOOKIN' AT YA.

THAT'S HOW IT LOOKED TO ME, AT LEAST.

FINE... LET'S GO GET SOMETHING TO EAT, WOLFWOOD.

MY TREAT, OF COURSE.

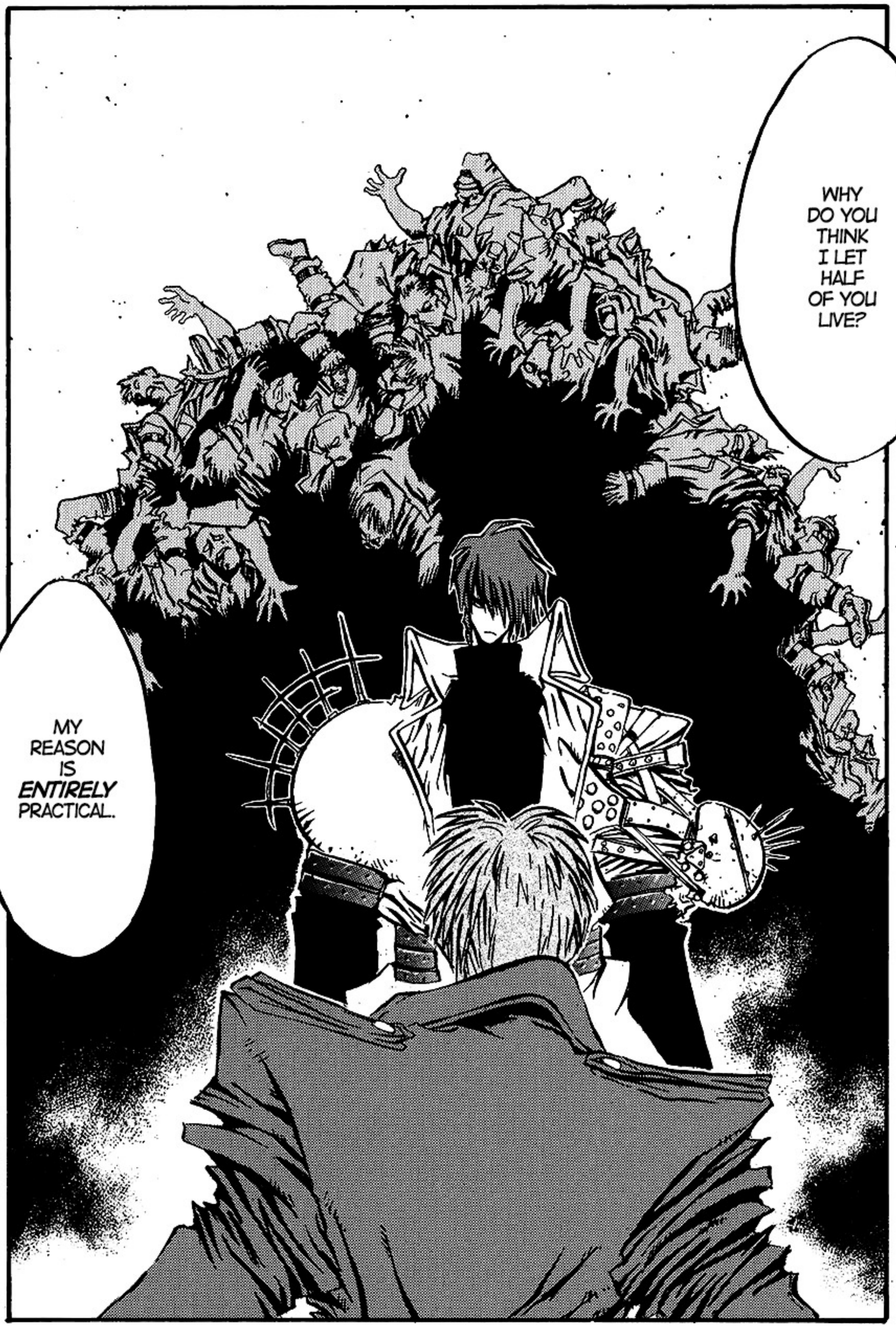
REALLY?!

I *ALWAYS* KNEW YA WERE A GOOD GUY!

AH!

AAA AHAH HAHA HEH AHAH HEH HEHE

AHA AHA AHA HAH


WHY DO YOU THINK I LET HALF OF YOU LIVE?
MY REASON IS *ENTIRELY* PRACTICAL.

NICELY DONE...

...LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

IT IS SO THAT YOU MAY TEND TO THE BODIES OF YOUR MEN, OF COURSE.

THERE'S A REAL PROFIT TO BE MADE ON THE ORGAN MARKET.

NOW, GET OUT OF MY SIGHT.

IT WAS *MERE LUCK* THAT YOU SURVIVED, SO YOU BETTER LEAVE WHILE I'M STILL IN A GOOD MOOD.

WE'RE READY, LEGATO, SIR.

WE'VE TRAINED *EXTENSIVELY* TO BE *PROPERLY* PREPARED.

#06. A GATHERING OF DEMONS / END

NICELY DONE, INDEED.

...
...

#07. DEMON'S EYE

WE'RE ALL HERE, SIR.

AND LASTLY...

MIDVALLEY THE HORNFREAK.

RAI-DAI THE BLADE.

LEONOFF THE PUPPET-MASTER.

DOMINIQUE THE CYCLOPS.

GRAY THE NINELIVES.

ZAZIE THE BEAST.

HOPPERED THE GAUNTLET.

HUH?

A *SKULL* ATTACHED TO HIS LEFT ARM?

OUR TARGET...

...HAS YET TO ARRIVE.

"CHAPEL" SEEMS TO BE MISSING.

NO MATTER.

JUST LET ME KNOW IF YOU SEE HIM.

YA KNOW HIM?

...

...

AND A NEEDLE-LIKE TORTURE DEVICE ON HIS RIGHT SHOULDER.

THAT'S RIGHT!

YEAH, YEAH!

YOU WERE *THERE* THAT TIME.

WHAT'S *THAT* SUPPOSED TO MEAN?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN "WHO'S THAT."?

WHO'S THAT? A FRIEND OF YOURS?

HEY.

WAIT...

DID HE **REALLY** HIDE HIMSELF THAT EASILY?!

OR MAYBE...

HEY! YOU TWO SERIOUS?!

...

? ?

...HE MADE HIMSELF INVISIBLE TO OTHERS!

EVEN THOUGH I LOOKED RIGHT AT HIM...

SO...

HUH?!

WHAT?! NO!

IF I SEE THIS GUY, DO YA WANT ME TO GIVE HIM A MESSAGE FROM YA OR SOMETHIN'?

IF HE CAN MOVE IN AND OUT OF A CROWD LIKE THAT, PEOPLE COULD **EASILY** GET KILLED.

LIKE A SHADOW HE CAME...

...AND LIKE A SHADOW HE KILLED AND SLIPPED AWAY.

JUNEORA ROCK.

THERE IT IS.

AH.

BUT I HEARD THAT ***VER*** THE ***MOST*** DANGEROUS MAN IN THE WORLD!

HE'S A VERY, ***VERY*** DANGEROUS MAN!

DO ***NOT*** GET ***INVOLVED.***

THAT'S STRANGE.

HUH?

THIS PLACE IS USUALLY A HELLUVA LOT MORE *LIVELY* THAN THIS.

OH, WELL....

HUH? YOU'RE LEAVING?

DUTY CALLS.

IT WAS FUN.

I'LL BE HEADIN' OUT NOW.

IF A GOOD WIND BLOWS OUR WAY, WE MIGHT MEET AGAIN.

MAY YA GO WITH GOD'S *DIVINE PROTECTION!*

YEAH...

...

...

WHAT AN UNUSUAL MAN.

IT SEEMS...

HMM...

...SOMETHING **STRANGE** IS GOING ON...

?!

Uo-!

MR. VASH, WHERE ARE YOU GOING?!

WAIT!

WAI-

WAIT!

!!

HOLD ON!

ZUU UUU UUN

...

...!

WHO DID THIS?!

WHAT'S GOING ON?!

!!

WAS THERE A MAN IN A WHITE COAT?!

LEGATO...

COULD IT BE...

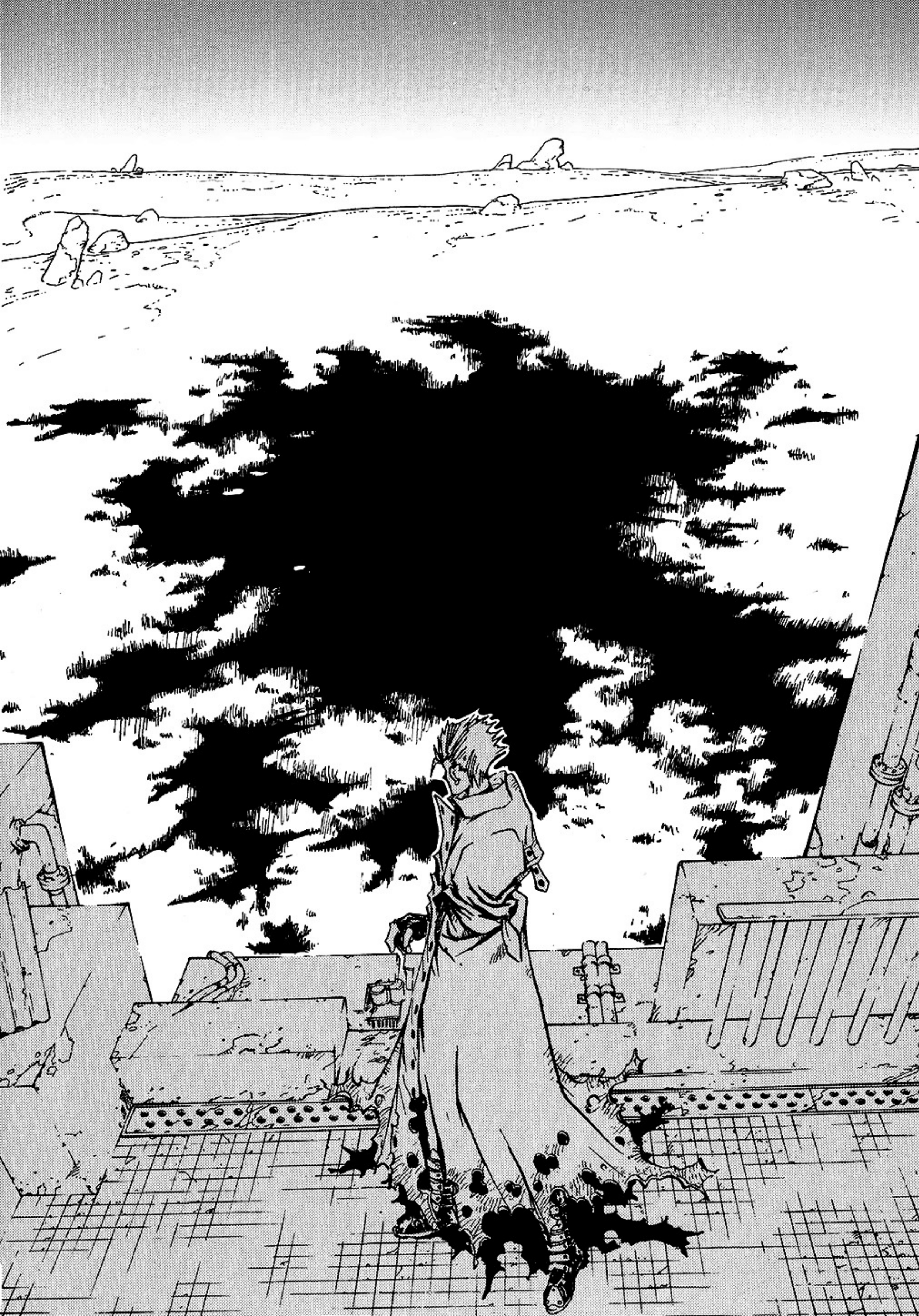
AH!

OWW!

EEE

IIAA

AA!!



THERE IS *NO* MISTAKING IT...

...THAT SICK BASTARD'S IN TOWN.

!!

...
...

HOW *CARELESS* OF YOU.

...
...

!!

YOU DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE ME.

HAD I WANTED TO, I COULD'VE KILLED YOU *THREE TIMES* ALREADY.

NUMBER THREE OF THE GUNG-HO GUNS.

SO, YOU LIKE TO SUDDENLY DROP IN ON PEOPLE?

TELL ME.

JUST WHO ARE YOU?

...THE CYCLOPS.

DOMINIQUE...

IT'S FROM THE *RODERICK SLAVERS.*

IT WAS A SIMPLE MATTER OF TAKING OUT THE *TRASH* THAT PROFITS ON THE SUFFERING OF OTHERS.

HERE'S SOME *GOOD* NEWS.

ALL THE BLOOD SHED HERE TODAY...

...ISN'T THE BLOOD OF THE *INNOCENT.*

THE SURVIVING SLAVERS HAVE LEFT THIS PLACE.

NO LONGER WILL THEY LINE THEIR POCKETS AT THE EXPENSE OF THESE PEOPLE.

CALL IT *SPRING-CLEANING.*

WELL?

AREN'T YOU *RELIEVED?*

I'M GONNA SMACK YOU!

...THAT'S *NOT YOUR* DECISION TO MAKE!

THAT'S NOT THE POINT.

WHO LIVES AND WHO DIES...

POP!

POP!

POP!

POP!

POP!

POP!

...I COULD'VE GROPED YOUR RACK *SIX* TIMES!

BY THE WAY...

...DURING YOUR MONO-LOGUE, HAD I WANTED TO...

SO...

...ARE YOU GONNA TAKE ME TO LEGATO?

WHERE...

...IS HE?

NOW THAT *YOU'VE* UPPED THE ANTE.

I'M NOT GOING TO FOLD WHILE THE CARDS ARE STILL FACE-DOWN

ALTHOUGH, TODAY IS THE *LAST* DAY YOU'LL BE SAVED BY YOUR *QUICK DRAWS.*

YOU'RE QUITE *OPTIMISTIC!* COME ON, AT LEAST *TRY* AND PUT UP A FIGHT.

HA!

NO ONE HAS TO GET HU-

LOOK.

I'LL SHOW YOU SPEED *UNRIVALLED* THROUGHOUT THE WORLD!

GUH!

HNGH!

GAAAAH!

HUH?

WHAT'S HAPPENING?

CHECKMATE.

OH, WELL... THIS AIN'T ANY FUN.

WITH THE CHURCH *ALL* THE WAY UP HERE, IT'S *NO WONDER* THE CONGREGATION'S SHRINKIN'.

...
...

SO, THERE *ARE* PEOPLE 'ROUND HERE...

WHAT WAS THAT?

GUN-SHOTS?

THE CHURCH AT THE PEAK OF JUNEORA ROCK...

SO *THIS* IS IT...

ゴゴゴ

ドドド

WHAT THE...

THAT *WASN'T* A VERY NICE WELCOME!

HEY!

...
...

HEH.

WHAT *ARE* YOU!?!

THAT *WASN'T HUMANLY POSSIBLE!*

I'M UNPREDICTABLE?!

I'M NOT THE ONE *TELEPORTING* ALL OVER THE PLACE!

YOU'RE AN UNPREDICTABLE MAN.

I LIKE IT.

DAMN IT, SHE'S ALL TALK NOW.

...
...

I WONDER HOW LONG YOU CAN KEEP IT UP.

BUT, BY ALL MEANS...

...GO AHEAD, *TRY* AND SHOOT ME.

...
...

KNOWING THAT, I CAN FIGURE OUT **HOW** IT WORKS.

WHENEVER SHE OPENS THAT **OTHER EYE,** IT **DOESN'T** MATTER HOW FAST I MOVE.

THAT'S **TWICE** SHE'S FOOLED MY EYES ALREADY.

YOU'RE PRETTY **CONFIDENT.**

BUT NOTHING YOU DO WILL WORK.

I **MUST** TAKE HER DOWN.

BY ANY MEANS NECESSARY.

NO MATTER HOW FAST YOU ARE, YOU **CAN'T** BEAT ME.

DIDN'T I TELL YOU?

SHE'S GONNA MOVE! DON'T YOU **DARE** MISS IT!

LOOK! LOOK! LOOK!

SEE?

I CAN'T...

...!

...FOLLOW HER!

AH–!

VERY SLOPPY.

YOU MADE ME MISS *TWICE.*

HAA!

HAA!

HAA!

...?!

I'M SLOPPY?! YOU'RE THE ONE WHO MISSED!

I'M LOOKING RIGHT AT HER, BUT WHEN SHE MOVES, IT'S LIKE SHE'S NOT EVEN THERE!

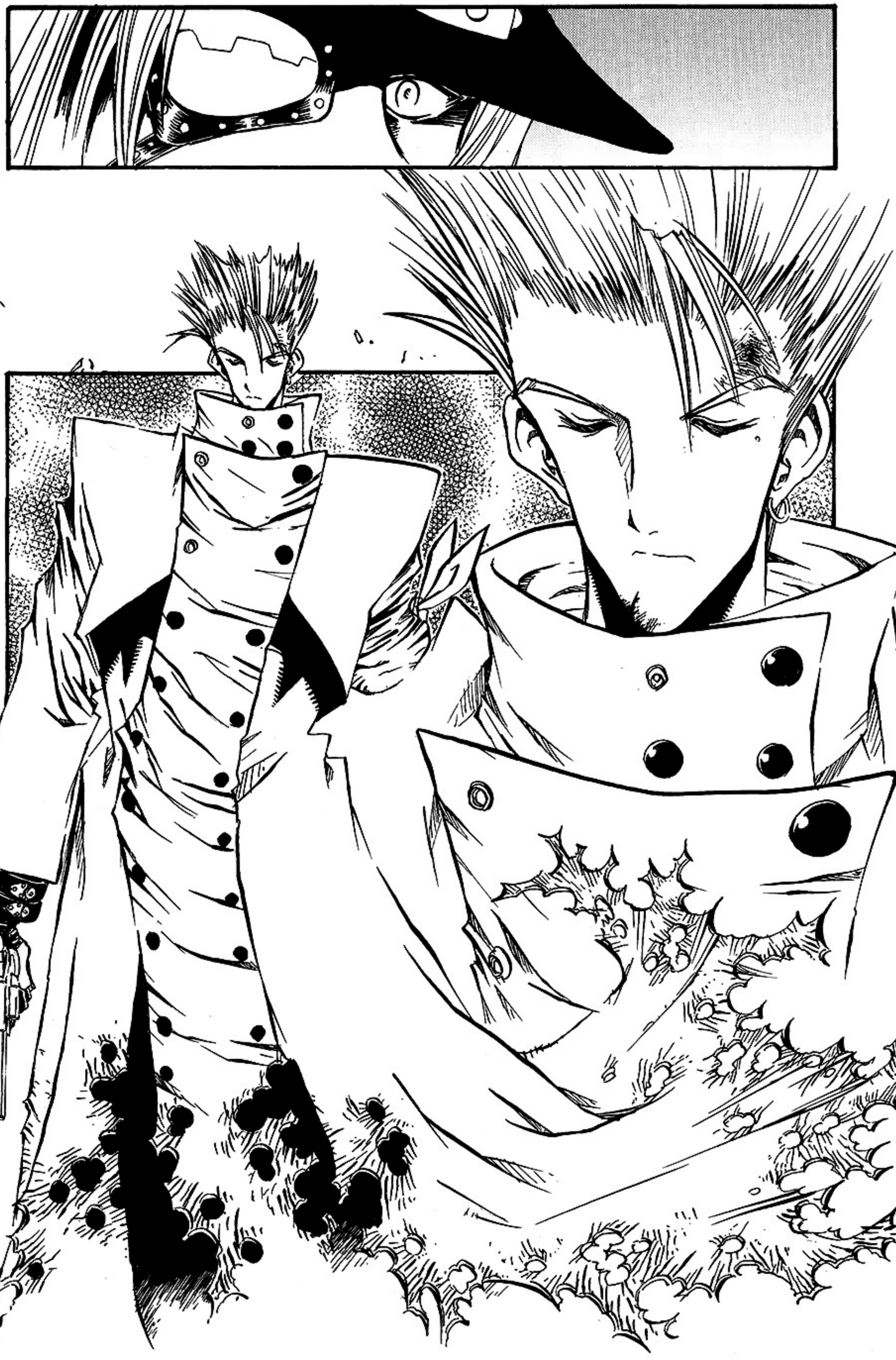
HOW IS SHE DOING IT?!

COULD IT BE?

IS THAT IT?

NOW, THEN.

I THINK IT'S *FINALLY* TIME TO *END* THE SHOW.



YOU GIVING UP?

OR ARE YOU *TRYING* TO IMITATE SOME OLD MARTIAL ARTS?

HMM

HMM

NNGH

AH

AH

HAH

HAAAAAAA!

AAAAA!

HMM

HMM!

...

WHAT IS HE *DOING?!*

WHAT?! THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE!

#07. DEMON'S EYE / END

WHEW.

#08. FIFTH MOON

THE RODERICK SLAVERS?

WHO ARE THESE IDIOTS?

MY APO-LOGIES...

I JUST NEEDED TO SHOW *LATE* ARRIVALS ***WHO*** THEY ARE DEALING WITH.

THE SKULL...

THE TORTURE DEVICE...

I KNOW WHO YOU ARE.

THAT CROSS...

YOU'RE "CHAPEL," ARE YOU NOT?

WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU.

カン

...
...

THAT WAS...

...WAY TOO CLOSE.

GAAAAH!

HAAAH!

AH! H!

YOUR STRENGTH WASN'T SPEED AT ALL.

AH!

GUH!

A *DISABLING* SHOT.

IT WAS *HYPNOSIS.*

I HURT MY FINGER EARLIER.

...
...

HOW?! HOW DID YOU...

ESCAPE IT?!

SHIT!

YOU INDUCED *SENSORY PARALYSIS,* AM I RIGHT?

YOU HAD ME UNDER YOUR *CONTROL.*

I BLOCKED OUT THE IMPULSE BY FOCUSING ALL MY SENSES ON THE PAIN IN MY FINGER.

WHAT?!

THAT'S *IMPOSSIBLE!*

THAT'S IT?!

WITH JUST A LITTLE PAIN...

...HE *FORCED* HIS BODY TO *OBEY?!*

?

NOW THAT YOU *CAN'T* FIGHT ANY-MORE...

...LEGATO IS GOING TO COME AND KILL YOU, RIGHT?

...

NOW WHAT?

?!

WAIT!

...THEN THERE IS *ONLY ONE* WAY THIS CAN TURN OUT.

IF I *CAN'T* BE OF SERVICE TO HIM...

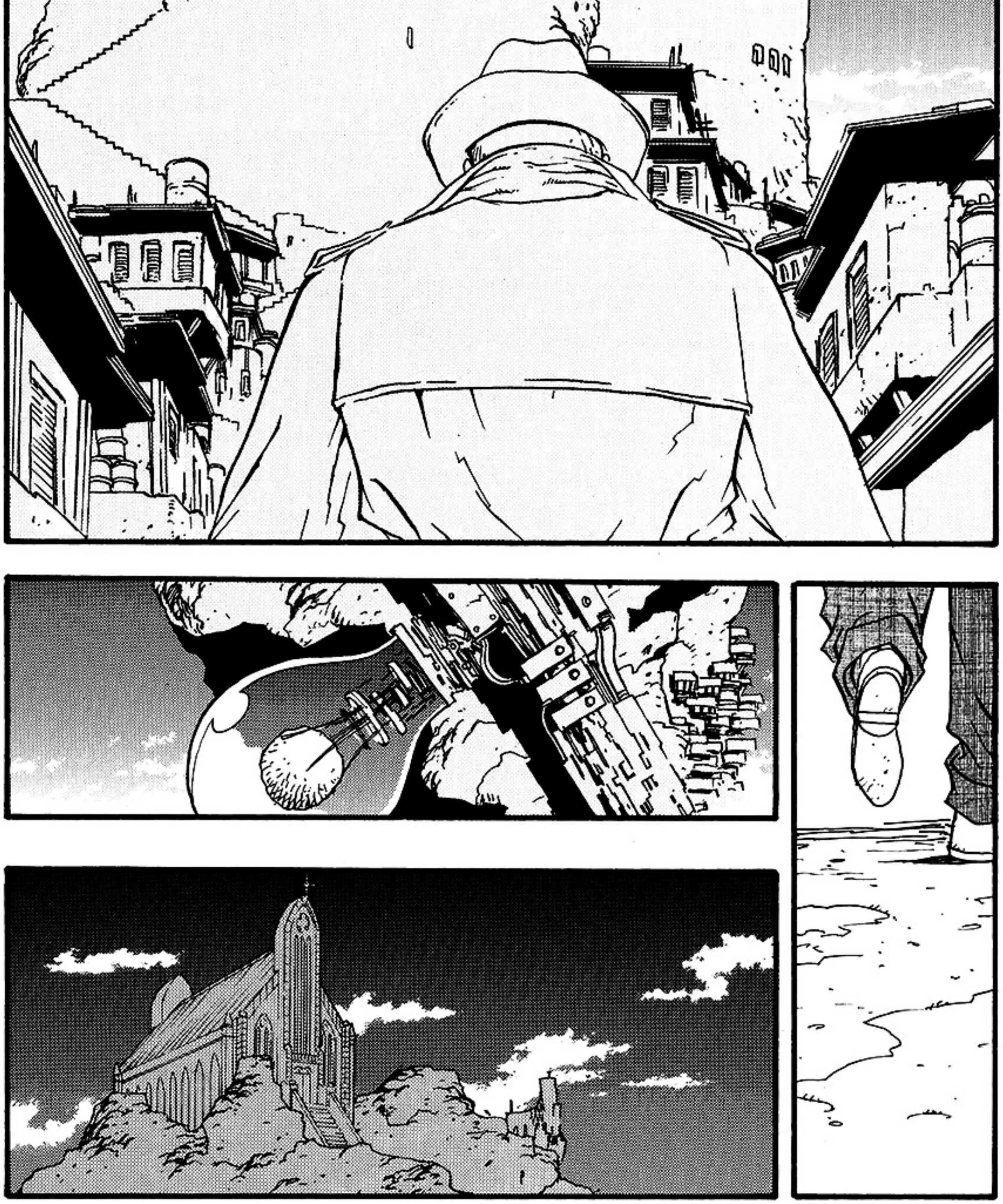
CLINK

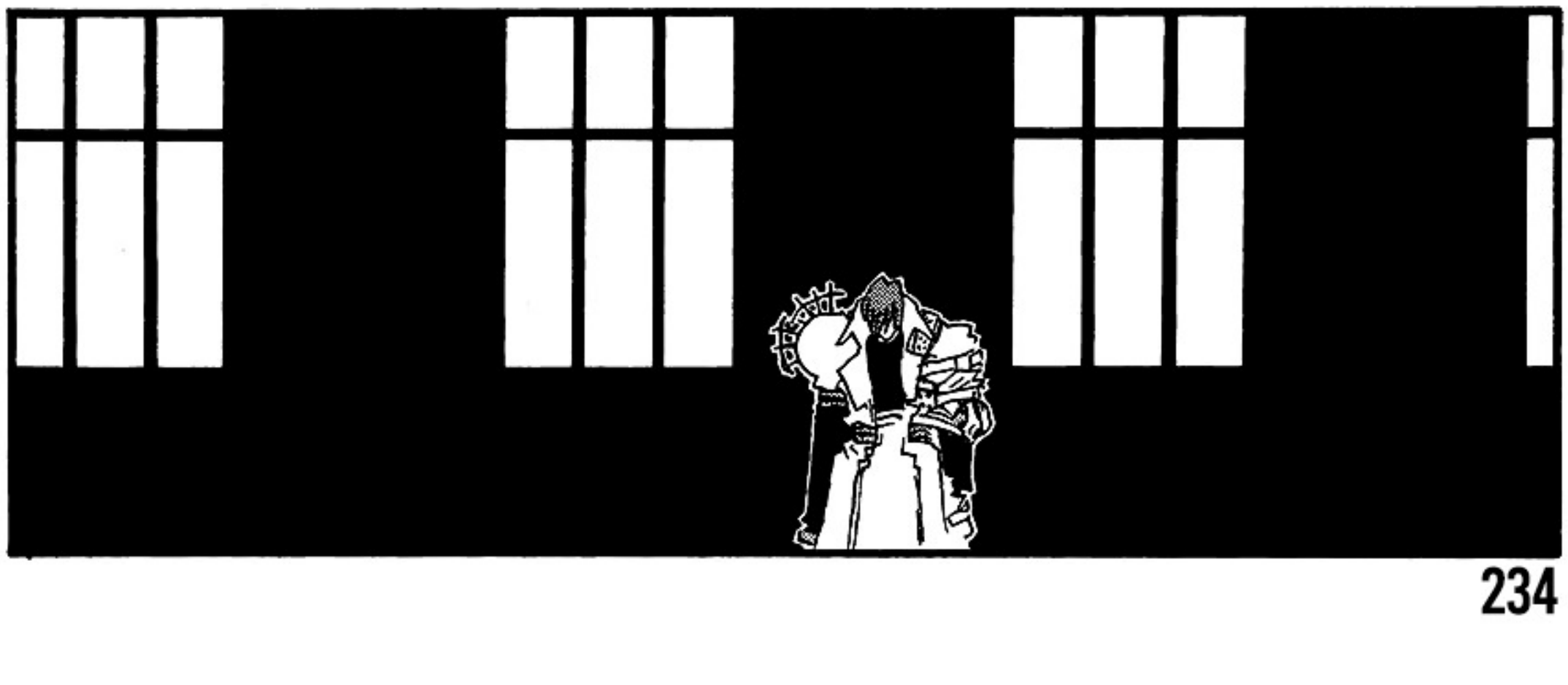
CLINK

CLINK

DON'T *PATRONIZE* ME.

THUMP





IT'S BECAUSE I NEED THE TARGET CONFINED.

HE MUST BE *CLOSELY* GUARDED.

CAN YOU TELL ME...

...WHY ALL OF US WERE SUMMONED HERE?

DOMINIQUE HAS FALLEN.

DOESN'T MATTER. THE TIME IS NEAR.

...

THE *DOCTOR* WILL EXPLAIN IN DETAIL.

IT SEEMS HE HAS ARRIVED.

KNIVES MUST BE RESURRECTED. TODAY.

WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME, SO I'LL BE BRIEF.

GOOD WORK, LEGATO.

...
...

WE STILL HAVE *ONE* OPTION LEFT. IT'S A *GAMBLE,* BUT SYNCING HIM WITH ANOTHER PLANT COULD ALLOW US TO RESURRECT HIM.

THE INJURIES INFLICTED ON HIS ORIGINAL BODY WERE *TOO SEVERE,* SO IT CAN NO LONGER BE USED.

SPECIFICALLY...

YOU *MUST* BE ABLE TO HANDLE *ANY* SITUATION.

WE ARE ENTERING THE *UNKNOWN.*

YOU WERE ALL SUMMONED HERE TODAY FOR A PURPOSE. *TOGETHER,* NOTHING CAN STOP YOU.

ゴオオオオ

HE'S COMING, ISN'T HE?

I UNDER-STAND WHY KNIVES CHOSE *THIS* PLACE...

THERE'S *NO ROOM* FOR ERROR!

...VASH THE STAMPEDE.

THAT *WILL* PULL THEM TOGETHER HERE.

THEY'RE FAMILY... THE SAME SPECIES...

ONCE IT'S GONE FULL-CIRCLE...

...WHEN WILL IT EVER END?

ONCE AGAIN, I'M *STAININ'* MY HANDS WITH *BLOOD.*

GOD...

SHIT!

WHAT THE HELL AM I *DOIN'*?!

SCHK

THAT'S JUST THE WAY IT IS, ISN'T IT?

BUT AFTER ALL THIS TIME, IS IT **STILL** WORTH IT?

...

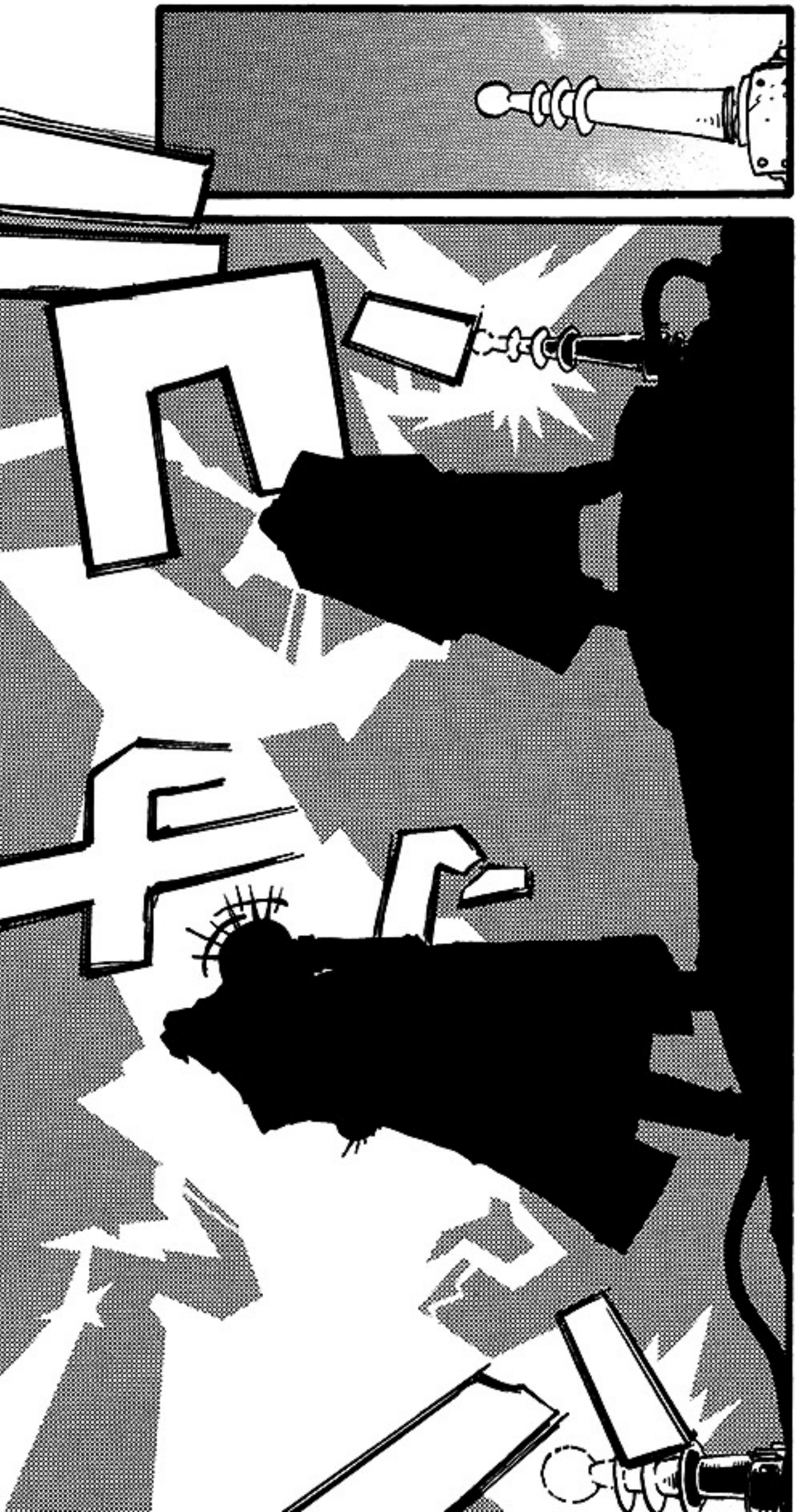
IN THE END, CAN I **ESCAPE?**

IN THE DESERT NIGHT, IT'S EASY TO FEAR THE **"DISCIPLES"** ON THIS MOUNTAIN.

THE **MON-STERS** IN THIS CHURCH.

I KNOW, IF I RUN...

...I'LL BE **EATEN** ALIVE.



HERE HE COMES!

IT'S YOU.

YOU'VE COME...

WHA-
WHA-
WHA-
WHA-
WHA-
WHA-
WHAT!

VA-
VA-
VA-
VA-
VA-
VA-
VASH!

KNIVES!

MERYL!

PEOPLE ARE PANICK-ING OUT-SIDE!

VASH!

YOU CAN'T! YOU'RE IN A ***TERRIBLE CONDITION!*** YOU'RE SO EXHAUSTED YOU CAN ***BARELY*** STAND!

YOU HAVE TO ***HURRY UP*** AND ***GET OUT OF HERE!*** GET YOURSELVES AS ***FAR AWAY*** FROM HERE AS POSSIBLE!

I ***TOLD*** YOU NOT TO MOVE! AREN'T YOU ***LISTENING*** TO ME?!

YOU ARE THE ONE WHO ISN'T LISTEN-ING!!

GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE! DO AS I SAY!!

YOU MADE HER *CRY!*

WHY YOU ...!

OWWW!

G...

GUH...

...

...

LISTEN TO ME VERY *CAREFULLY.*

MERYL...

...

...

MILLY...

BUT...

WHEN I FIGHT HIM, I *FEAR* THE *WORST.* THERE'S *NO* TELLING WHAT COULD HAPPEN.

ALL THE DANGER WE'VE FACED UP UNTIL NOW *PALES* IN COMPARISON TO WHAT'S COMING.

...I *NEED* TO FACE HIM. I HAVE TO *END* THIS!

I LOST *ALL* MEMORY OF WHAT I'VE DONE. ALL THAT WAS LEFT WITH ME WAS A *VOID* AND A MEMORY OF A MOUNTAIN OF RUBBLE.

EVERYTHING ON THE OTHER SIDE IS *BLANK*...

...JULY?

LOST JULY?!

PLEASE... *RUN AWAY!*

THEN YOU UNDER-STAND.

I LET HIM GO...

WHY?

WAS I TOO SCARED?

MAYBE HE CAUGHT ME OFF GUARD?

THIS PLACE'S GONNA BE BLOWN SKY-HIGH!

GET AS FAR AWAY FROM HERE AS YOU CAN! GET TO SAFETY!

IT WAS...

...IT WAS THE FIRST TIME THAT **HE** CALLED ME BY **MY NAME.**

WHAT'S HAPPEN-ING?!

HURRY! WE'LL GET CAUGHT IN THE CROWD!

DON'T LET GO OF MY HAND! WE'LL GET SEPAR-ATED!

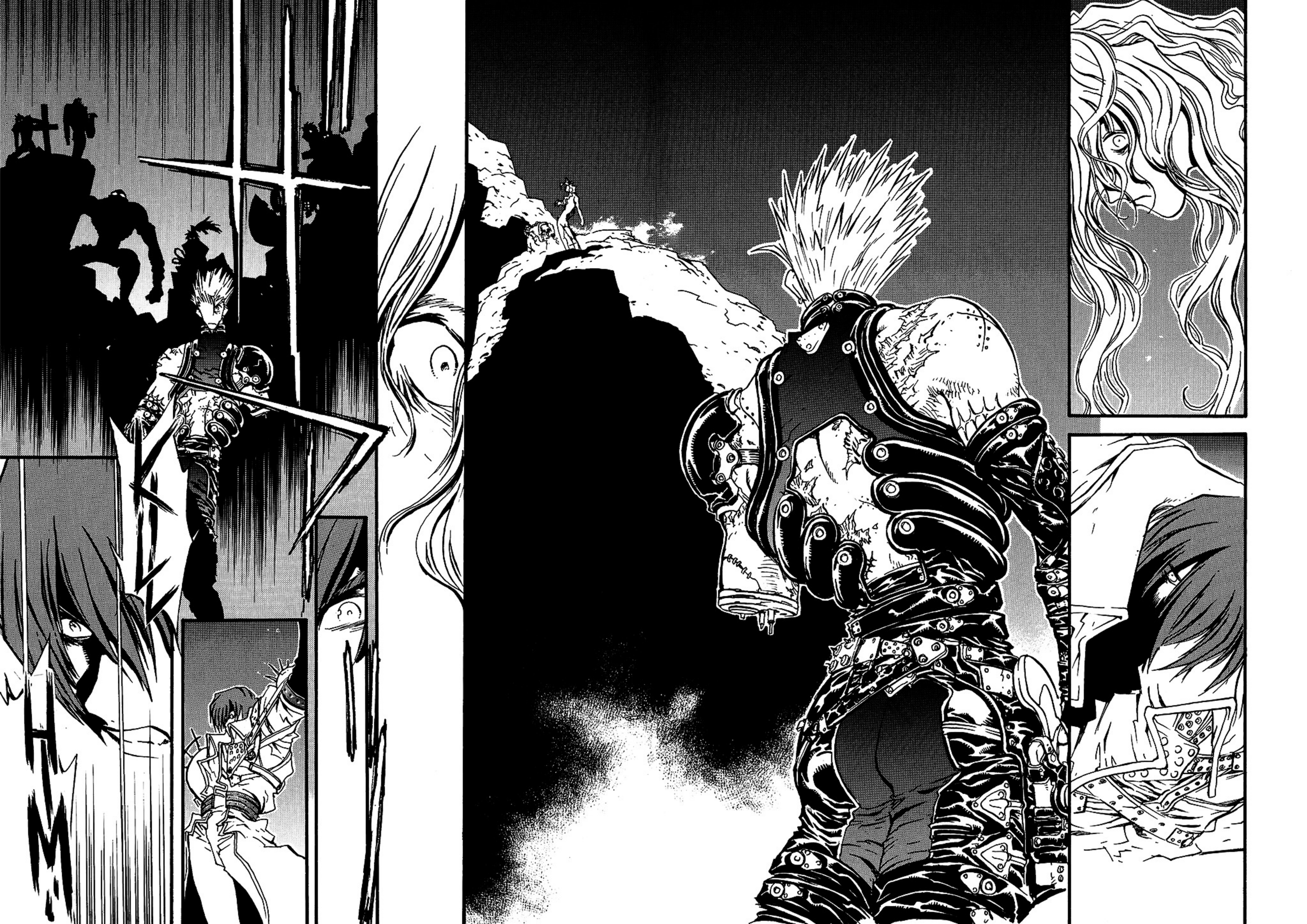
WAIT!

WAAAAH!

THAT WAGON CAN'T HOLD ALL OF US!

DAMN IT!

LEAVE EVERY-THING BEHIND! JUST HURRY UP!



WHO GAVE YOU THE AUTHORITY TO KILL HIM?

YOU WORTH-LESS HUMAN.

KNIVES

...!

WHAT'S THIS?

THIS AGAIN?!

NOTHING HAS CHANGED!

THE *SAME* CAN BE SAID ABOUT *YOU*...

ARE YOU REALLY GOING TO SHOOT ME AGAIN?!

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

HUH?!

YOU'RE JUST THE SAME AS A HUNDRED AND FIFTY YEARS AGO!

VASH!

WHAT THE HELL IS GOIN' ON HERE?

WHAT ARE THEY?

YOU'RE GONNA *PAY* FOR YOUR SINS, YOU *MONSTER!*

THEY'RE *NOTHING* COMPARED TO THE *BURDEN* OF DEATH AND DESTRUCTION *YOU'VE PUT ON ME!*

WHY *WON'T* YOU EVER *LEARN* FROM THEM?

SCARS...

YOU'VE GOTTEN *MORE* OF THEM, HAVEN'T YOU?

YOU...

DO YOU KNOW HOW TO USE IT?

YOUR "ANGEL ARM"...

?

CONSIDERING WHAT *YOU* DID WITH THAT RIGHT ARM OF YOURS...

...SHOULDN'T YOU BE POINTING THAT GUN SOMEWHERE ELSE THEN?

...?

I SEE...

...

...

...

THAT ARM...

...WASN'T MADE FOR HANDLING SUCH A *CLUMSY TOOL* LIKE THAT *GUN*.

HOW *INTERESTING*. I EXPECTED SUCH A BIG EVENT WOULD HAVE CAUSED SOME AFTEREFFECTS.

IT BLOCKED YOUR MEMORY?

HHH

WHO IS THAT MAN?

I'VE SEEN HIM BEFORE...

KNIVES!

...!

I'LL SHOW YOU...

...HOW TO USE IT.

SOMETHING'S... COMING TO THE SURFACE...

WAIT!

WAIT. WAIT. WAIT.

!!

SOMETHING... HORRIFYINGLY... SICK...

HEY...

...VASH.

...THEN...

...THE *REAL* CALAMITY HERE...

YOU THINK OF ME AS SOME KIND OF *CALAMITY.*

BUT WERE YOU TO LOOK AT IT FROM THE PERSPECTIVE OF HUMANITY...

...IS YOU!

ALL HANDS!

WITH-DRAW!

RUN FOR IT!

MY GOD!

THIS IS *YOUR* POWER!

HOW IS IT?!

THIS IS *OUR TRUE* POWER!

HOW DOES IT *FEEL*, VASH?!

THIS IS THE POWER YOU USED TO ANNIHILATE JULY!

THAT'S RIGHT... REMEMBER NOW?

LET GO!

LET YOUR POWER FLOW!

DES-TROY THEM ALL!

ERADICATE THEM ALL WITH THIS ARM!

VAASH!

SLAUGHTER THE WORTHLESS SPECIES CALLED HUMANITY!

?!

TINK!

YOU WOULDN'T...!

WHAT?!

YOU...

GAAAAAAAH!
AAAAAAGHH!!

I...

WE...

REM...

...SHOULD
NEVER...

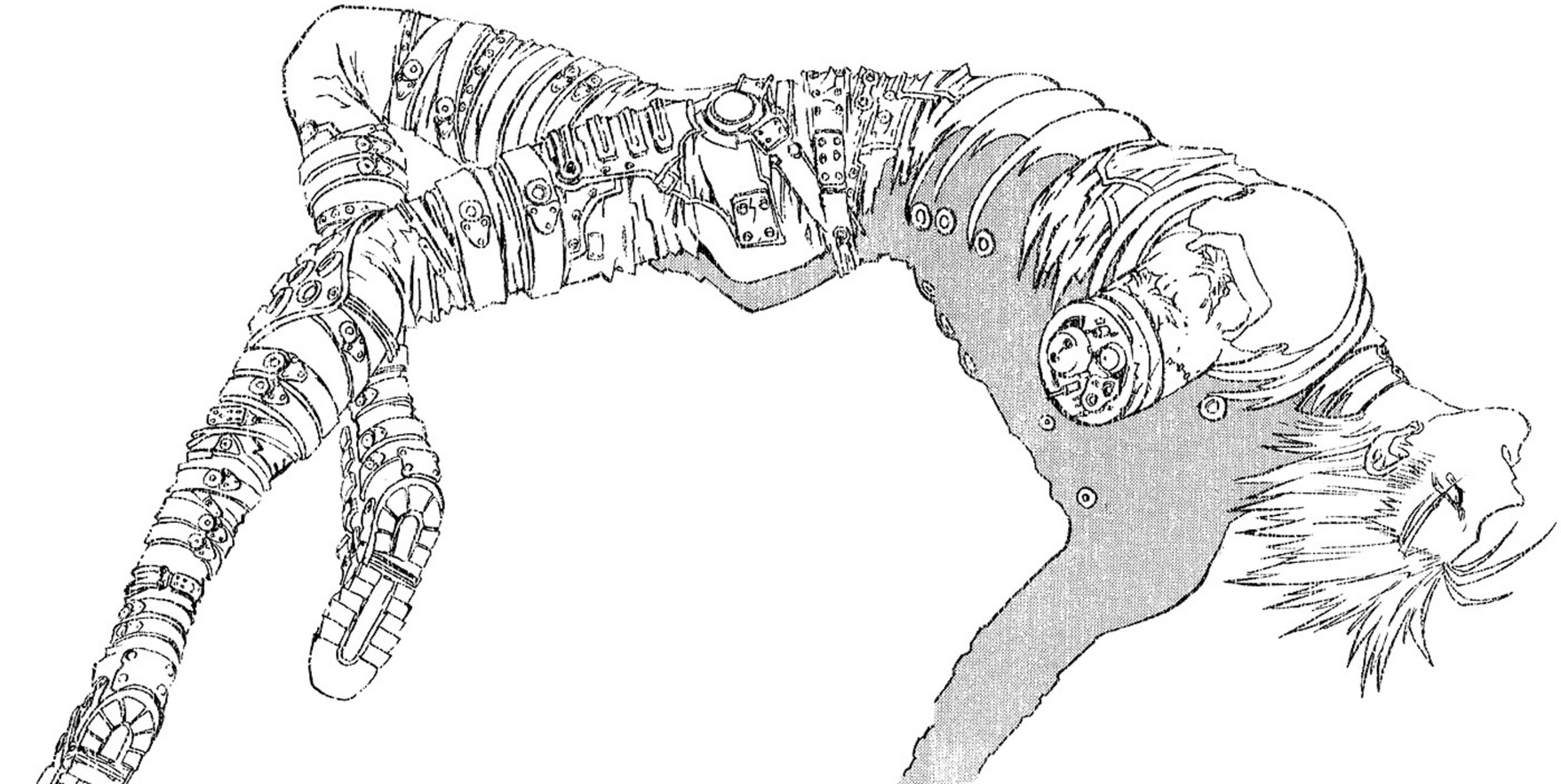
REM...

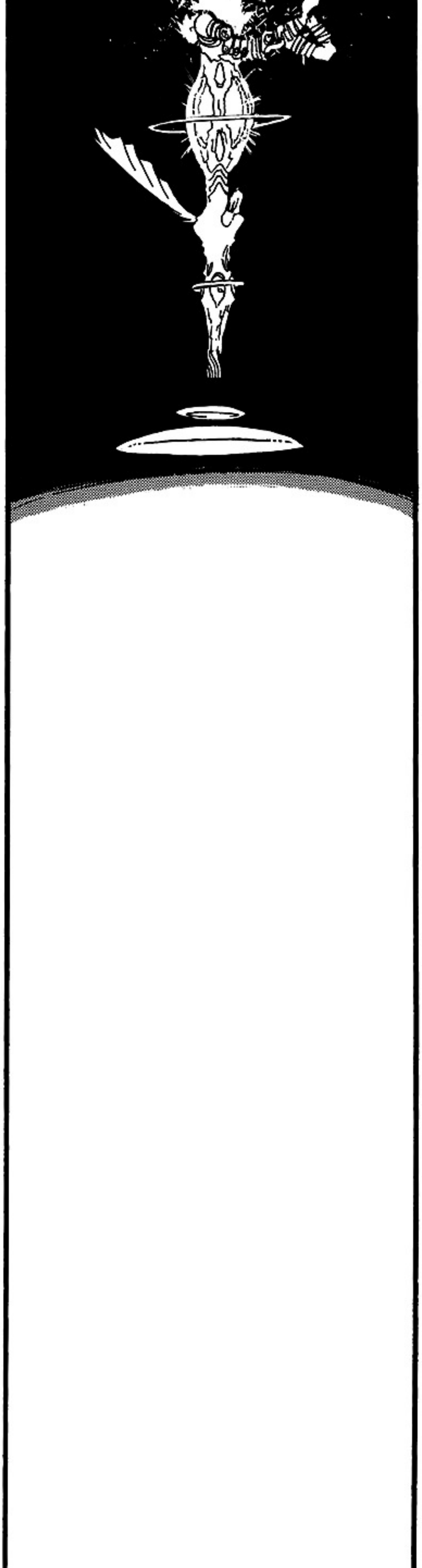
...HAVE
BEEN...

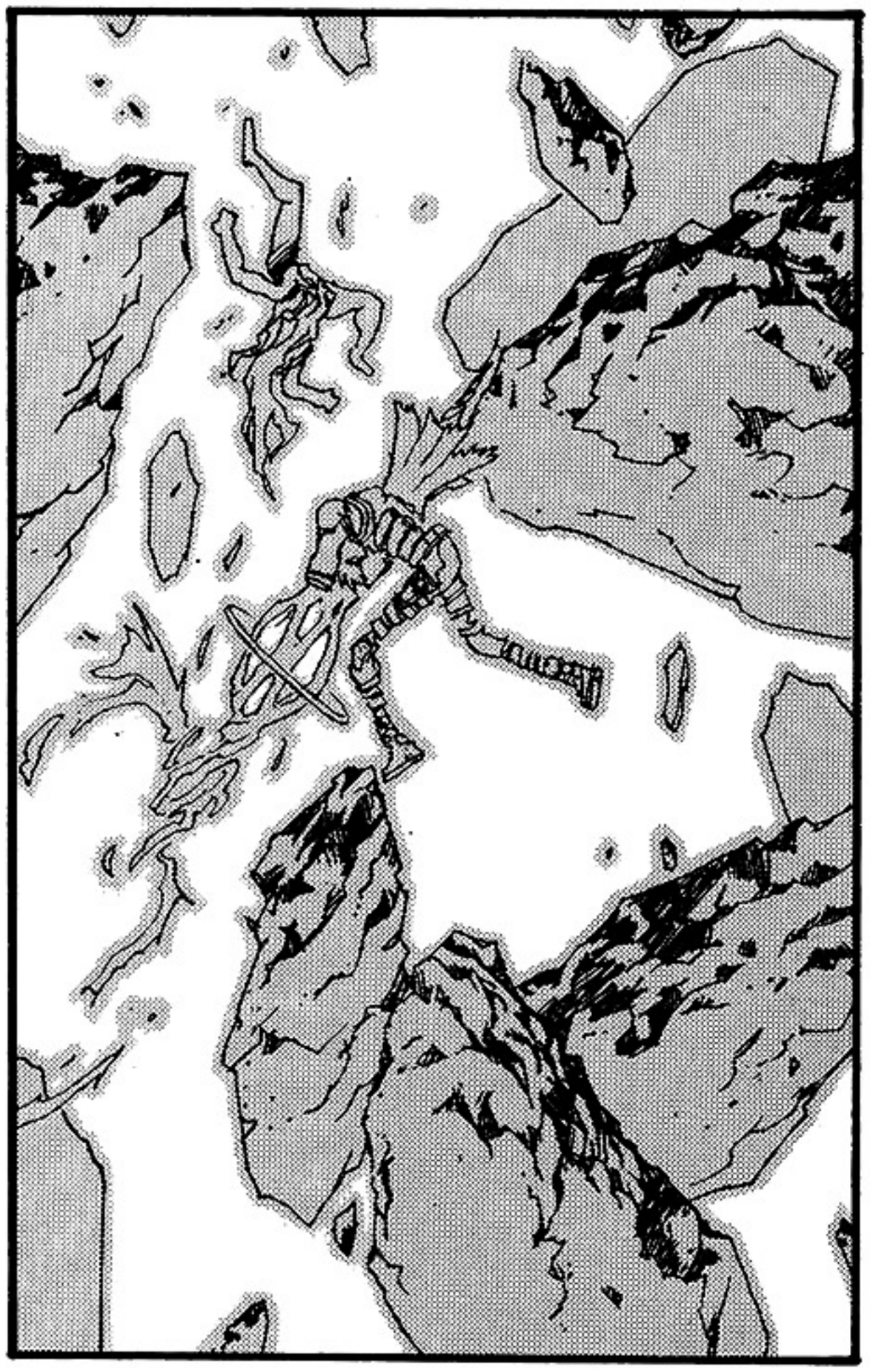
...WE
WERE
NO GOOD...

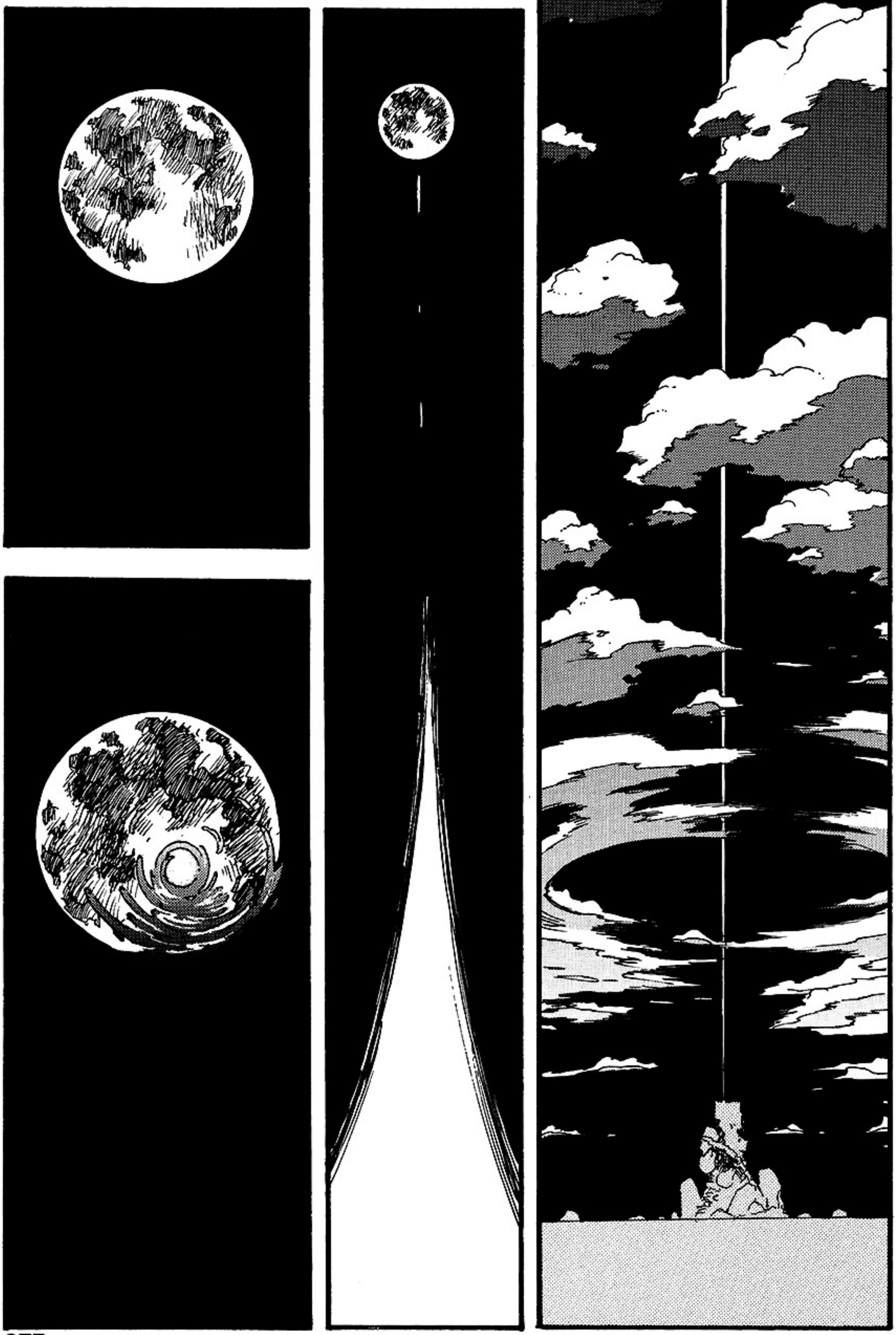
...RIGHT
FROM
THE START.

...BORN.









THE...

THE MOON!

MERYL!

AAH!

ANSWER ME!!

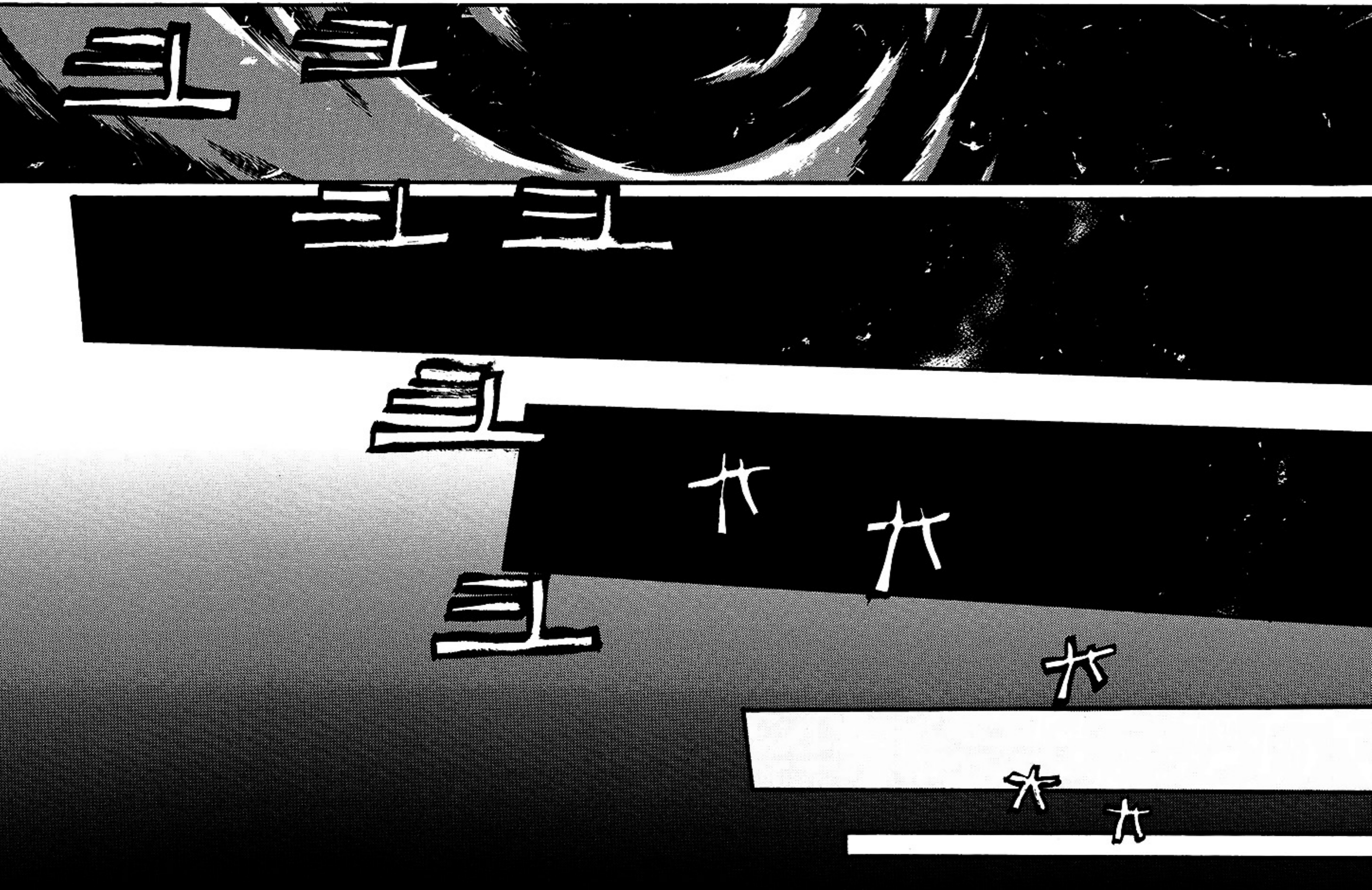
IS THIS SOME KIND OF *BAD* JOKE?!

WHAT THE *HELL* ARE THEY?!

...THAT APPEAR-ANCE... THAT POWER...

ARE YA THE *MES-SENGERS OF GOD* COMIN' TO CAST DOWN JUDGMENT ON US?!

VASH THE STAM-PEDE!!



ONCE AGAIN...

...A LEGEND WAS CARVED INTO THE HISTORY OF THIS PLANET.

A *MARK* IMPOSED BY AN INCREDIBLE POWER.

...AS IF THEY WERE *COMPELLED.*

THE PEOPLE DREW CLOSER...

THOSE WORDS ROLLED OVER THEM LIKE A SMALL WAVE...

...AND SOON, THOSE WORDS COVERED THE ENTIRE PLANET.

THE PEOPLE WHISPERED...

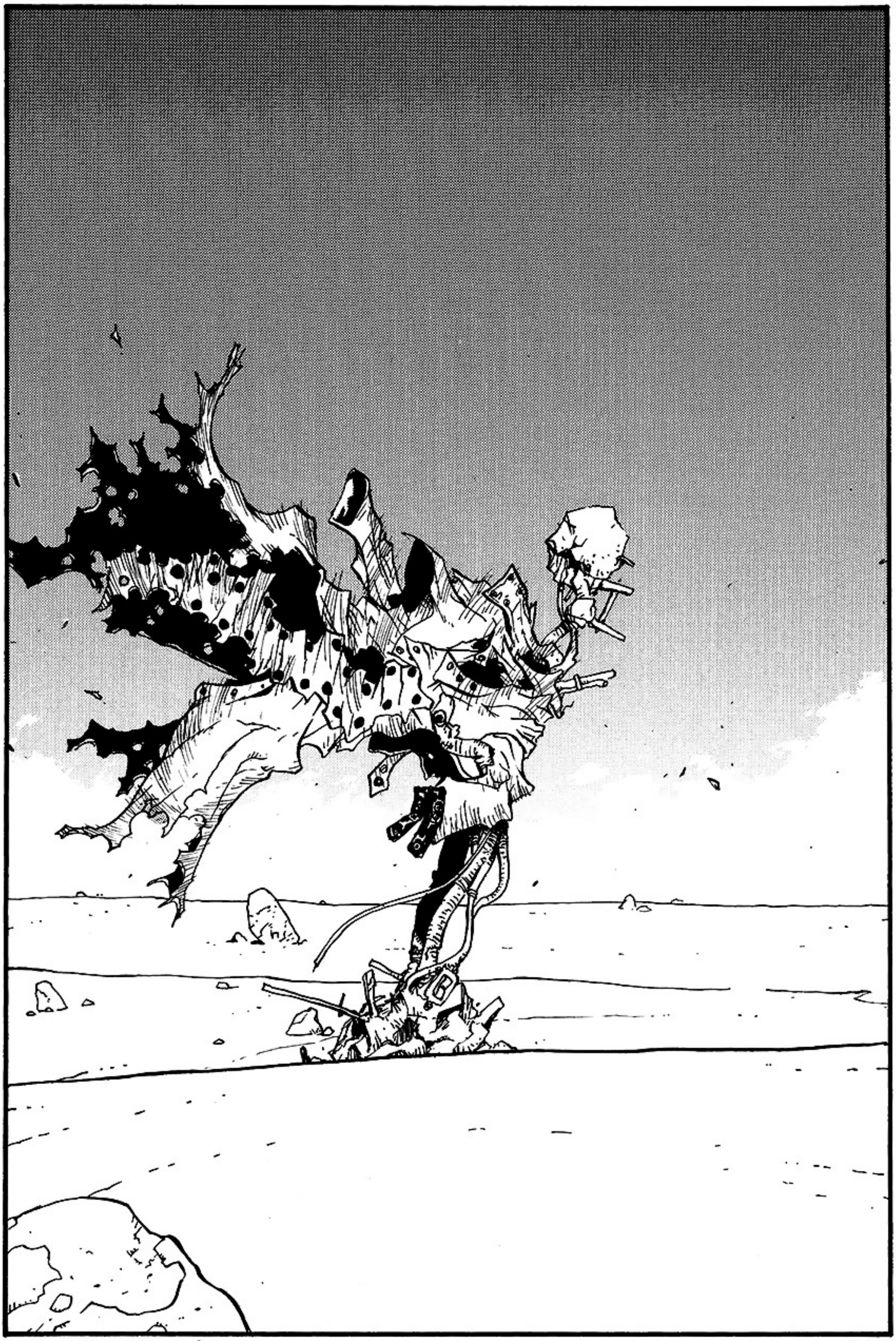
...*"THE DEVIL IS REAL."*

CHAOS GAVE BIRTH TO A *GRIM REAPER.*

AND SURELY, ONE DAY, HE WILL USE HIS SCYTHE OF DEATH TO *REAP US ALL.*

NO ONE KNOWS WHERE HE WENT. HE SIMPLY *DISAPPEARED* FROM THE FACE OF THE PLANET.

THE LAST TWO YEARS, THE *ONLY* THING LEFT OF VASH THE STAMPEDE WERE HIS FOOTSTEPS.



TURN TO THE MAXIMUM

TRIGUN YASUHIRO NIGHTOW

WELCOME TO THE FUTURE #2

ORIGINAL TITLE: THE SPIRAL OF LIFE #2

LAST TIME

I AM YASUHIRO NIGHTOW (33). I WAS DESCRIBING THE PROCESS OF DEVELOPING MY STORY WHEN THE PUBLISHER CAME ALONG, SHOUTED AND PUNCHED ME...

YOU HAVE NO DREAMS, NO WILL, NO INNER FIRE!!

YOU DON'T EVEN EXCERCISE. YOU ARE WASTING YOUR LIFE AWAY!

YOU EAT, SLEEP, GAME, SLEEP, AND ONLY WRITE A LITTLE BIT IN BETWEEN.

NO MATTER HOW MANY YEARS PASS, IF MY LIFE CONTINUES TO BE A WASTE, WHAT DOES THAT MAKES YOURS?

BUT...

THAT MIGHT BE SO...

WOULD YOU LIKE...

...SOME TEA PERHAPS?

BON VOYAGE, ST. ELMO'S FIRE--

IN MY OLD AGE, THIS IS ALL I HAVE BECOME.

WAIT OLD MAN...

HE JUST MADE A GOOD POINT, NYA~

YOU... YOUR YOUTH...

I LOST...

SAY OLD MAN...

OLD MAN, AREN'T YOU IN CHARGE OF MY FUTURE?

STOP CALLING ME OLD MAN!

....

I DON'T UNDER-STAND...

IF ONLY I COULD DEFY TIME WITH A COMPRESSION FREEZER, LIKE KATSUMIRA MIKA...

HA HA! I CAN'T TELL YOU THAT.

WHAT DOES MY *FUTURE* HOLD?

I'LL ASK YOU DIRECTLY.

YEAH.

ARE YOU GOING HOME NOW?

I SEE.

I'M THE SAME WAY.

DO YOU LIKE DRAWING MANGA?

I LIKE IT.

SOME-TIMES... I HATE IT.

I'M *SURE* IT WILL BE FUN.

YOU MAY MEET MANY INTERESTING PEOPLE.

HEY!

STOP PLAYING BATCHA 2!!

END

I AGREE.

YOU CAN'T LAUGH THE LAST LAUGH, NYA~

THAT SURE WAS SOME-THING.

PUBLISHER
MIKE RICHARDSON
AND HIKARU SASAHARA

EDITORS
TIM ERVIN
AND FRED LUI

COLLECTION DESIGNER
DAVID NESTELLE

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MANGA/SCIENCE FICTION/ACTION

TRIGUN

YASUHIRO NIGHTOW

DEEP SPACE PLANET FUTURE GUN ACTION!!

#2

There's a mysterious past buried in the mind of the affable, yet somehow incredibly dangerous Vash the Stampede, and everyone on this desert planet seems to know about it. Not only that, they've been trying to hunt him down for the sixty million double-dollar bounty on his head. Well, enter two insurance adjuster ladies, claiming that the man is a localized disaster, and voila! No more bounty. But that doesn't seem to end Vash's troubles, or his trail of destruction.

This is the world of *Trigun*. Chock full of hi-jinks, frantic action, dusty western poses, and a resounding theme: Peace and Love! Join us as Vash continues his adventures across this kooky, unfortunate landscape, seeking something to end his tragicomic journey.

This collection is translated into English but oriented in right-to-left reading format, as originally published.

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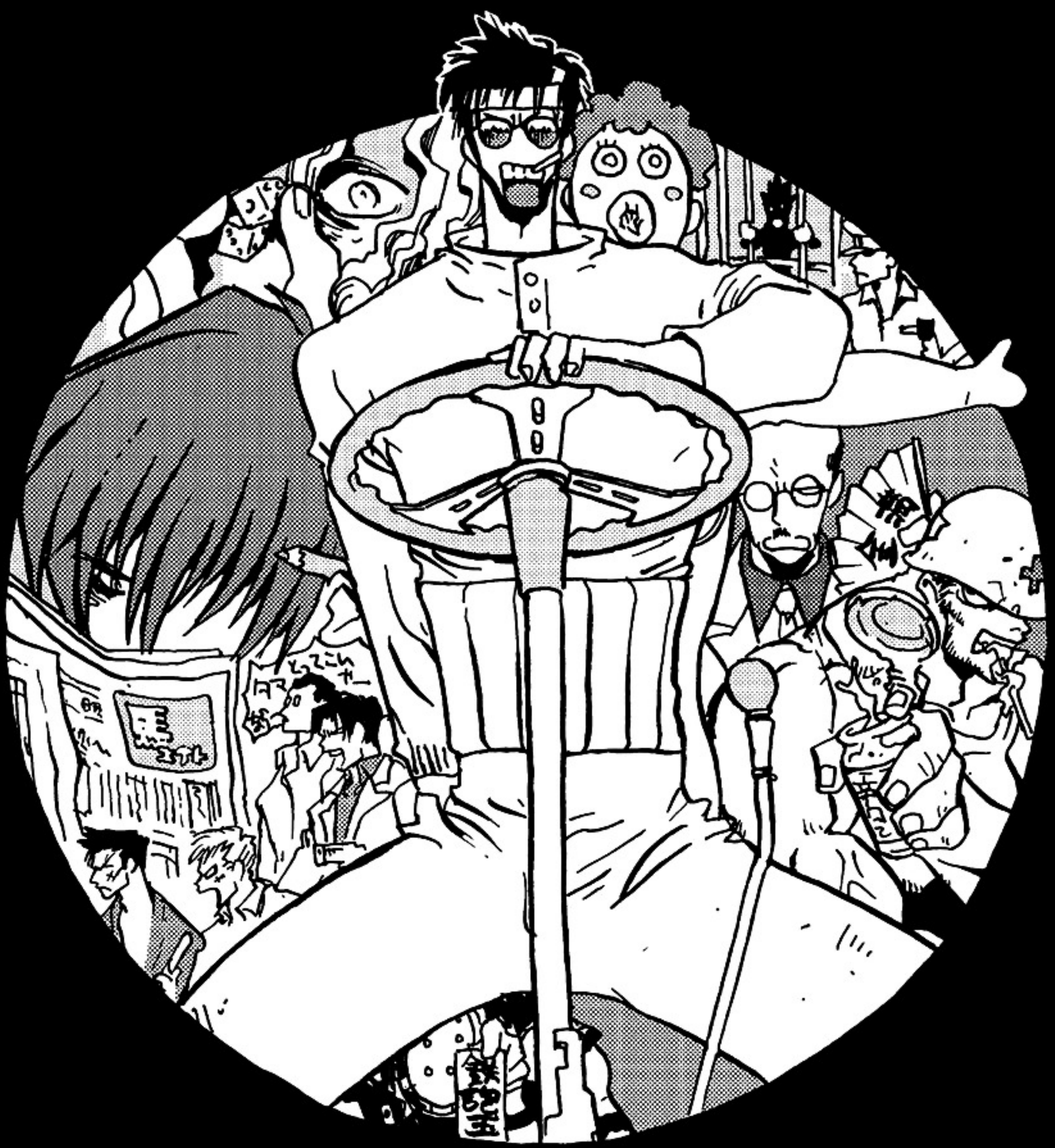

TRIGUN ULTIMATE

A COMPLETE FAN OVERHAUL OF: TRIGUN & TRIGUN MAXIMUM

CLEANER, EDITOR & MAIN WRITER:

D / DOMFOCK

WRITING TEAM:

NERO / QIXUS

VIVA

VULPANA

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CONTACT US:

TRIGUN DISCORD: TRICORD.
(AVAILABLE THROUGH DISBOARD AND REDDIT).

TRIGUNOVERHAUL@GMAIL.COM